

The Enterprise.

VOL. 9.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1903.

NO. 9.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:18 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
12:03 P. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
9:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Third St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North	A. M.	P. M.
San Francisco	6:45	12:03
San Jose	7:33	12:03
San Mateo	7:33	12:03

MAIL CLOSES.

North	A. M.	P. M.
San Francisco	6:40	12:00
San Jose	7:30	12:00
San Mateo	7:30	12:00

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m. Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m. Preaching 7:30 p. m. The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 3 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 435, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
F. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSASSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
W. R. Gilbert	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. R. Gilbert	Redwood City

Killed by Cable Car.

Chicago. — Thomas D. Yates, a prominent clubman of Chicago, was struck by a cable car and died a few hours later. He was 43 years old.

good news

We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

EVENTS OF

THE WORLD EPITOMIZED

Important and Interesting Haps and Mishaps of the Week Briefly Told.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES

Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Cream of the Week's News in a Form Appreciated by All Busy Readers.

Discord between the two sections of the dual monarchy of Austria-Hungary is rapidly approaching a crisis.

H. J. Miller, formerly general manager of the Vandalia, has assumed the same position on the Rock Island system.

An epidemic of cholera is raging at Kerbela, south of Bagdad, Arabia. Sixteen deaths were recorded in three days.

Premier Combes has presented a bill to the French Council of Ministers forbidding all teaching by religious orders.

A seal propagation society is being formed at Ashland, Wis., for the purpose of stocking Lake Superior with fur-bearing seals.

Dr. F. B. Mellory, assistant professor of pathology at the Harvard Medical school, has found the germ that causes scarlet fever.

"Jessie" Lane, aged eighteen, has been jailed at Sioux City, Iowa, charged with kidnapping Albert Dineen of Yankton, S. D., aged seventeen.

General Benjamin Viljeen, a Boer commander, who comes to arrange for an exhibition of Boer life at the St. Louis Exposition, has arrived at New York.

Democrats won an overwhelming victory in the municipal election at Boston last week. Patrick Collins was re-elected mayor by 27,000 plurality.

Major William H. Garland, who has shaken hands with every President except Washington, is dead at the National Soldiers' Home at Johnson City, Tenn.

Crown Prince Frederick William has been required by his father to remain in his room for three days for having raced a steeplechase against the Kaiser's wishes.

The Chilean Government has decided to construct docks at Valparaiso to cost about \$10,000,000. A bill providing for this work will shortly be presented to the Chamber.

Senator Heyburn of Idaho has introduced a joint resolution requesting the President to acquire by annexation the island of San Domingo, the dependencies of San Domingo and Hayti.

Lieutenant Schilling, charged with maltreating his subordinates, was sentenced at Metz, Germany, by the military court to fifteen months' imprisonment. Schilling was charged with 618 cases of maltreatment.

Garnets, opals and tourmalines have been found in clay deposits near Luc du Bonnet, a village forty miles from Winnipeg, Manitoba. Experts say the clay formation is the same as at Kimberley and that diamonds may yet be discovered in it.

The body of Lord Stanley of Alderley, who died December 10th of pneumonia, was buried according to Mohammedan rites in Alderley, Chelord, Cheshire, England. Such an occurrence is unique in the history of the British peerage. The strictest secrecy was observed.

The negotiations of the Standard Oil Company with the Austro-Hungarian Petroleum Cartel regarding the exportation of oil to Germany ended in failure. The Standard Oil Company proposed to take over the Austrian surplus for its German market, but the Cartel preferred to sell direct to the consumer.

Marie Corelli, the novelist, was last week awarded half a cent damages, each side to pay their own costs, in a libel suit brought by her at Birmingham, England, against the proprietor of the Stratford-on-Avon Herald in connection with the recent controversy in which Miss Corelli opposed the erection of a Carnegie library on the ground that it involved a desecration of Shakespeare's birthplace. The

alleged libel consisted in a statement that Miss Corelli desired to erect a library at the same place.

The will of the late Cardinal Herrero y Espinosa contains, according to a special dispatch from Madrid, the extraordinary bequest of \$10,000 to the "first Spanish General landing on United States territory with an army sufficiently strong to avenge the defeats of Cuba and the Philippines." Pending the happening of this event the legacy is to remain deposited in the Bank of Spain.

Dispatches from Indo-China report the massing of French troops on the Siamese border, in anticipation of war. The officials of Indo-China are quoted as saying that the occupation of a large slice of Siam has been decided upon. The authorities in Paris do not believe that a rupture with Siam will occur, and say the measures taken are merely precautionary. It is denied at Paris that the occupation of Siamese territory is contemplated at this time.

The Sea of Azof is disappearing and remarkable scenes are in course of enactment. At Taganrog, Russia, the waters have receded to such an extent during the last five days that the bed of the sea is visible for a distance of thousands of feet. High winds hurled clouds of sand shoreward, covering the town. Vessels are lying high and dry, and the greatest confusion prevails in the harbor. Work in the factories has had to be reduced to a minimum, owing to the lack of water.

At a meeting in New York of the Armstrong Association, Andrew Carnegie surprised his hearers by asserting that he believed Great Britain would surely some day lose South Africa. He said: "It is about as certain as we are living that Great Britain will lose South Africa, because the Dutch population there is increasing, while the British are not. The Kaffirs won't work."

An agreement has been reached by Governor Taft and the Friars providing for the settlement of the "Friar Land" question. The Pope has given his approval of the terms of the settlement and the approval of the War Department is awaited. The settlement provides for the purchase of 403,000 acres, comprising all the agricultural lands and buildings of the friars, with the exception of 12,000 acres, including a farm near Manila, which has been sold to a railway company, and also one sugar plantation. The price agreed upon is \$7,250,000 gold. The friars originally asked \$13,000,000. Governor Taft offered them \$6,000,000.

DUN'S REVIEW OF BUSINESS CONDITIONS

Building Permits Exceed Same Month Last Year—Railway Tonnage Heavy.

New York.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: Business is decidedly better than at any recent date, and the improvement is not confined to activity in holiday goods, although the best reports concern those lines. Continued lower temperature not only stimulates sales but jobbers are receiving supplementary orders and collections are most prompt. Building permits issued during November exceeded the same month last year. Railway tonnage is heavy and several manufacturing branches are starting idle machinery. On the other hand, there is no improved condition in the cotton industry and future producers are restricting output.

Confidence is increasing in the iron and steel industry. Structural material is gradually reviving, contracts for new bridges and buildings coming forward, and it is known that much construction work is scheduled for early in the spring.

A further advance in tin was secured by manipulators at London. Other minor metals rule steady.

Another general advance in hides is recorded.

Failures this week number 329 in the United States, against 267 last year, and in Canada 20, compared with 16 a year ago.

Russia Will Have Display at Fair.

St. Louis.—According to advices received at the World's Fair headquarters, Russia will have the most extensive exhibit which that country has ever made at a foreign exposition. The exhibit space will cover more than 850,000 square feet, and will be occupied by more than 2500 individual exhibitors. Russia's national pavilion will be constructed on native soil and brought to St. Louis in sections and erected by Russian carpenters.

SEEKING

FARAWAY MARKETS

American Wheat Will Be Shut Out of France Because of Big Crop There.

HOW TO GET TRADE IN MEXICO

Method of Packing Goods an Important Factor in Placing Products in Guatemala Because of the Duty System.

Washington.—It may now be stated positively that in France there will be no considerable market this year for American or other foreign wheat. This is due to the abundant French crop and the relatively moderate prices.

Consul Kaiser writes to the State Department from Mazatlan, Mexico, some opinions of his own as to the conditions existing in Mexico and the manner in which American trade may be increased. He says:

"The imports of Mexico will this year reach \$60,000,000 gold. So far as the west coast of Mexico is concerned the greater portion of its trade is with Germany, Spain and France, in the order named. Business here can only be secured on an established acquaintance. The Mexican merchant, as a rule, will not be rushed into buying goods, but when he becomes personally acquainted with the salesman and feels at home with him, it is a very easy task to secure orders. It is not difficult to get acquainted with the Mexican people. They are easy of approach and also easy to get on good terms with, but their temperament prevents them from making contracts in a hurry. A firm that has gained the confidence of a Mexican merchant and has secured a share of his business will never think of rushing the decision while the deal is being considered.

"If the deal on hand is a very large and important one, it takes sometimes months before it is concluded, and it would be useless for any one to try to rush things. It is very essential for the agent to speak Spanish fluently, so as to be able to converse with them in their native tongue, as very few Mexicans speak English, and while many of the larger houses employ English correspondents in offices, yet many of these same correspondents are not able to converse in English, or speak it very indifferently.

"One of the great advantages in selling goods to Mexico is that failures are almost unknown here, as the merchants of Mexico are very conservative and extend their business only as far as their capital will permit. Fires and their results, which ruin thousands of business men annually in the United States, are of very rare occurrence here. Mazatlan has not been afflicted with a fire for over thirty years."

The United States is more than holding its own in the race for the imports of Guatemala, which, it may be said, are generally decreasing because of the hard times through which the country is passing. Large quantities of groceries, flour, potatoes, shoes, dry goods and clothing come from the United States, but Germany and England seem to have the lead in machinery and hardware. There is surely a fine opening in these latter lines for the exporters of the United States, but they must be in a position to push their goods personally, to give longer credits and to take more pains in packing.

Consul-General Winslow, stationed at Guatemala City, Guatemala, in speaking of the necessity for scientific packing, calls the attention of our exporters to the tariff of this republic, which indirectly often works to an almost prohibitive degree when heavy packing is resorted to. The duties in this country are either levied on the gross weight or on each article; there is no ad valorem duty. During the past year, by a decree of the authorities of Guatemala, the rate of duty collected has been increased about 50 per cent. Since most of the duties are collected on grossweight, the question of packing is a big item, which the American exporter does not generally take into account, to the detriment of his future business with these people. Everything for this country should be thoroughly packed

but with as light material as possible, and not in too large cases.

Very little machinery is in use in this country, the best of what is in use coming from the United States. This is very largely wood-working machinery, ice machines, iron-working machinery, etc., as most of the farm machinery comes from Europe. The reason given for this by the planters is that American machinery and implements are too light for the native workmen. This is but the prejudice of agricultural laborers, who have been used to nothing but the crude implements and who imagine that lightness and strength cannot be combined. There will be a good opening here for American machinery when better times come if our manufacturers study conditions and meet requirements as to models and weights.

Consul MacFarland, writing from Reichenberg, Austria, says that there seems to be no hostility on the part of the Austrian people to the introduction of American products of whatever character, if the opposition of the agrarians to the importation of food stuffs be excepted. On the contrary, superiority or improvement of method are quickly acknowledged. This would appear to make an easy market for American goods, and a practical knowledge of local conditions is necessary to correct such an impression. In reality, it is an extremely difficult market to compass with satisfactory results. Vienna and Prague are the natural commercial and wholesale centers for Austria and Bohemia. The other numerous small cities are comparatively small and their shops designed only for local trade.

IDAHO FARMERS WILL RETAIN THEIR TRAMWAY

Effort of Lewiston Bank to Secure Control of Grain Line Blocked.

Tacoma, Wash.—An innocent provision in the company's by-laws has prevented the farmers of Nez Perce county, Idaho, from losing control of the Farmers' Tramway Company, which will this year handle over 6,000,000 bushels of grain. The tramway was constructed two years ago to transport wheat at a minimum cost from the grain-growing section to the banks of the Snake river for loading on steamers. When the tram was constructed the farmers purchased one share each at \$50 per share. Much of this stock was turned over to the banks of Lewiston for collateral.

This fall one of the banks sent out men to buy stock from the farmers, this action being taken in the interest of the Vollmer Clearwater Co. pany, the largest grain buying concern in the Clearwater country. Charles Hutchins, secretly representing this company, purchased stock quietly and succeeded in obtaining a two-thirds' interest. When his movements became known, a meeting of the directors of the Farmers' Tramway Company was called. The Genesee State Bank, representing the farmers, immediately offered the money needed for the repurchase of the stock. Hutchins was forced to relinquish all that he had purchased because the company's constitution and by-laws plainly state that only one share can be held by one person.

WILL TRY NEW ILLUMINANT.

California Northwestern Railroad Will Try it on Their Locomotives.

Santa Rosa.—The California Northwestern Railroad Company is preparing to try an experiment in the lighting of the headlights and cabs on the locomotives. An acetylene gas generator is now in course of construction at a manufactory in Windsor, Sonoma county, for this purpose and when completed it will be put on Engine No. 18, which runs on the Sonoma branch of the railroad between Ignacio and Sonoma. The generator is compact, small and of great lighting power.

When completed the generator is to be fastened to the running board of the engine alongside the airbrake. The most powerful lights are to be placed in the headlight of the locomotive. Should the experiment prove successful the railroad company will equip all its locomotives with these acetylene generators. It is believed the new light will prove more economical and give better satisfaction than oil.

A sensible girl never cares to be called an angel.

AMERICANS

MEET WITH HOSPITALITY

Menelek Much Pleased With the Coming of Consul Skinner and His Party.

TOLD HOW LINCOLN FREED SLAVES

Abolishing the Custom in His Own Country—Visitors Impressed With the Opportunities for Trade in Abyssinia.

London.—William N. Ellis has arrived in London from Abyssinia, and will sail for the United States in ten days. Upon arrival there he will proceed to Washington and deliver to the Department of State a letter from Emperor Menelek welcoming the Americans to Abyssinia "in peace and without fear." Ellis says Robert P. Skinner, the American Consul-General at Marseilles, who is now in Abyssinia, would find the negotiating of a treaty with Menelek easy. The Emperor is favorably inclined to establish business relations with the United States.

Menelek extended a cordial welcome to Ellis upon his arrival at Addis Ababa, the Abyssinian capital, and allotted a palace to him for a residence. Ellis found Menelek conversant with European affairs, a knowledge of which he gathered from the diplomats of the respective countries, but his knowledge of America was deficient. He was interested in Ellis' narrative concerning American affairs, especially the development of the colored race. Hearing of President Lincoln's liberation of the slaves, tears came to his eyes, and he insisted that the story be told a second time, exclaiming: "What a great man!" He explained that he was abolishing slavery gradually. He said: "I cannot do as Lincoln did. It would upset things too much, but I have decreed that while those at present slaves shall remain as such, their children shall be free. Thus slavery will disappear."

What, above all, impressed Menelek favorably was the attitude of the Americans. They did not seek territory in Abyssinia. On this subject the Emperor said: "Other nations come to Africa like sons to a father, saying: 'Father, are you going to make a will and leave us something?'"

He added that America was alone without land in Africa and wanted none. She only wanted liberty to trade.

Menelek and his chiefs were keenly interested in photographs of Roosevelt and views of New York and Washington. The pictures they retained as prized treasures. The Emperor wears European clothes and a felt hat of American shape. The Empress and court ladies dress in Paris models. The palace is a comfortable frame building of Swiss architecture, has baths and other modern conveniences and furniture of Louis XVI period.

Ellis was impressed by the commercial possibilities. The country is admirably suited to cotton-growing. Minerals, including gold and coal, are abundant, and the deposits are practically untouched. Some 120 articles could be exported from the United States to Abyssinia, but cotton would be the staple. Between \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000 worth of American cotton was imported in 1902 from France and England. The Abyssinians are willing to adopt Western materials and dress if they can be obtained.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that

SELLS Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Taking too much liberty may deprive a man of his liberty.

The child is father to the man and the college graduate is his grandfather.

If Mexico has any more men like Diaz it should begin to economize on them.

Children are the light of the home, but sometimes they should be turned down.

The most successful lawyers now are ones who can keep their clients out of court.

The Italian government finds that it has a surplus of \$13,000,000 on hand. Italy's grafters must be new and inexperienced hands.

If it comes to a test, Russia is much less likely to fall on her knees and sue for peace than to fall on the Japanese and hold the piece she already has.

The conscience finds are constantly receiving contributions of about 30 cents, but we rarely hear of the large robbers who disgorge a million dollars or a railroad.

The time is rapidly approaching when one half of the world will be in the madhouse and the other half outside, and then the tug of war will be to see which half is sane.

A Turkish artist who drew a caricature of the Sultan has been sentenced to 101 years in prison. We have no doubt, however, that he may succeed through good conduct in having it marked down to 99.

According to one of the scientific journals more than 8,000,000 of the 13,500,000 people of Mexico do not work. No wonder some of the Mexicans are opposed to having Yankee ideas introduced into that country.

Canada's alarm for fear that England may give away still more of her territory seems hardly justified. It has not been England's custom to let go of anything in the way of real estate that she could reasonably hold on to.

Very opportunely, a consular report on Beirut as a center for American trade has been issued. Iron pipes and sewing machines are mentioned as finding ready sale, but there is no reference made to the market that should exist for inexpensive French guilloché or American galleons.

Discrimination against the Chinese in Australia takes the form of laws regulating their hours of labor. A Chinaman of Melbourne lately paid five shillings fine, and two pounds twelve shillings costs, for working at half past 8 o'clock in the evening, when the law says he must stop at 5. He was engaged in the "labor" of sorting, for the next day's washing, the clothes of a customer.

William L. Hale appeared in Washington the other day and introduced himself as "actor, poker player, playwright, waiter, lawyer, poet, electrical engineer, scientist, artist, singer, champion pugilist of the world, avenger of Jesse James, head of the fur trust, slayer of 600 men, and worth \$10,000,000." The policeman who arrested him explained that he did it on general principles, which shows that a policeman may have a true sense of the fitness of things.

Visitors to Coney Island this year found New York's great summer recreation ground a much more decent place than formerly. A new company had provided many harmless amusements in its gaily decorated inclosure, and it took so much time to enjoy them that none was left for the vicious resorts which once made the place notorious. Everybody knows that the way to keep a boy—and a man, too, for that matter—from going wrong is to keep him busy going right; but not every one remembers it all the time.

The sorrow manifested over the tragic and deplorable death of Mrs. Booth Tucker shows how extensive are public sympathy and admiration with and for one whose life is really unselfish. Although young in years at the time of her death, she had had a long career of work and service, extending practically without interruption from childhood to middle age. The enthusiasm, the devotion, the sympathy and the forgetfulness of self which characterized this life can hardly be appreciated by one who merely reads the simple record thereof. It was a life gloriously filled with love of humanity and a zeal for souls—a twofold devotion which comprehended pity for the wretchedness of this world and a strong determination to ameliorate it so far as the spiritual welfare of multitudes besides. The loss of such a worker is a calamity not only to her family and the great organization which they have built up but to the world at large, which, in pausing reverently to note her passing, proves that such an example as hers will not end at the grave.

Wise-acres for 237 years have predicted the doom of the horse. But the horse is here to stay. When the swift locomotive succeeded the slow stage coach the "finch" of the horse was apparent, to some, but it failed to ma-

terialize. When the bicycle, to some extent, displaced the splendid "rig," a great many then thought the horse was sure to go. But he is here still. When the electric car superseded the "dinky bob-tail" the same prediction was made, and even more forcibly was it noised about when the erratic automobile invaded our midst. For ages, and history runneth not to the contrary, the horse has been man's closest friend of all the animals. In times of peace, war, commercial prosperity and in the pursuit of pleasure the noble horse has proved his worth. In the face of scientific progress the horse has advanced in an astounding degree. Never before in the history of the world has the noble steed reached such a high development. More attention is paid to-day to fine points in breeding than ever before. Not alone is this true of racing and fancy breeds, but also of draught animals. It is natural for man to love the horse and it is natural for the horse to love man.

Like pretty much everything else the matter of having children has two sides to it, says the Saturday Evening Post. As a great many children are failures, and as children are the joint product of heredity and environment, both elements preponderantly under parental control, it would seem more sensible to say that there were too many people undertaking parental responsibility instead of too few. And further, parenthood has many cares and sorrows and exasperations. Still, when all is said, how many persons who found themselves childless at 45 have been able honestly to congratulate themselves? Children have a use as an assurance against destitution and loneliness in old age. They are satisfactory to the vanity for family immortality. But more than these and all other advantages is the advantage of prolonging one's life. Growing children will keep any proper man or woman young in spirit and in mind, will retard the development of that sour yet complacent cynicism which curses old age both for one's self and for those about one. The man or woman—again, the right sort of man or woman—who has children drinks every day a deep draught at the fountain of eternal youth.

The demonstration before the New York Microscopical Society that laziness is a disease caused by the insidious germ known as hookworm, ankylostomum, duodenale, and uncinariasis, will no doubt set many people pitying themselves. Ruth McEnery Stuart, in one of her inimitable Southern sketches, tells the story of a negro who declares himself to have been "marked for rest," and who acts on that theory all his life, while his wife supports him and the rest of the family. Others who like to stop work better than to begin it, but who have not been able to excuse laziness as anything more than habit, will probably utilize the loophole offered by the New York microscopists. No doubt the lazy man's respect for himself will go up amazingly, and self-pity will also be in evidence when he realizes that he is in reality suffering from a disease. It is to be hoped, however, that the microscopists will follow up their researches and discover the cure for the hookworm of laziness. It is said there is no germ without its destroyer, just as there is no poison without its antidote, and the discovery of the nemesis of the hookworm will simplify the world's affairs amazingly. If all lazy people can be successfully treated, the dynamic force of the human race will be increased about 50 per cent. It is inspiring to think what a vast increase in America's industries will occur when all the tramps rush eagerly to meet the work which they now sidestep so adroitly. The lazy youth of high society, whose hardest work to-day is keeping his cigarette lighted, will be a captain of industry, and all avenues of business will feel the rejuvenating influences of the anti-laziness treatment. There is only one danger which now clouds the glowing future pointed out by the New York microscopists. The investigators are quite likely to be germ-bitten and become too lazy to carry their investigations to a finish.

Could Not Fool Her.
Miss Amelia was visiting relatives in one of the large cities for the first time. Her experiences interested her so much that she wrote long letters to her friends at home. Among others was one in which she described her visit to the business part of the city.

We went downtown to-day she wrote, and Cousin William took us to the top of one of the tall buildings. A man who has an office in the building went with us.

"All this country round here," he said, "where this populous city stands, was under the lake once."

"Where were we standing?" I said. "Was all this under water?"

"Yes," he said. "This was all under water, too."

Then I looked at the gravel on the roof, and on the roofs of all the other buildings round us, but I didn't say anything. I knew, though, that nature never put that gravel there. Some people think, because you've never been in a city before, they can make you believe anything.

About Corn.
Just previous to the Civil War a bushel of corn represented more than four and one-half hours of human labor at a cost of 35½ cents, while to-day forty-one minutes of labor produce the same amount for 10½ cents.

Of Course Not.
"And you permitted that strange young man to kiss you?"

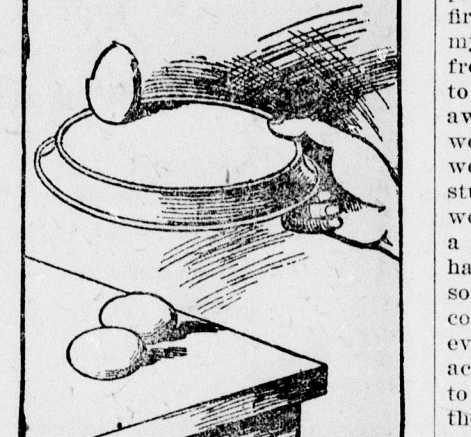
"No, mamma; he didn't give me time."—Pearson's Weekly.



Boys And Girls

The Dancing Egg.
To execute this little experiment you need a hard-boiled egg and a smooth china plate. To be sure that the experiment is going to be successful, keep the egg in a perpendicular position while it is being boiled.

Place the plate upside down on the table, allowing it to stand out a little over the edge of the table, to be able



AN EASY LITTLE TRICK.

to catch it quickly with your hand. Place the egg in the center of the plate, and putting the thumb of the left hand and the index finger of the right hand on both ends of the egg, give it a sudden twist, causing it to turn around in quick motion. The egg will gradually stand on one end; then you will grab the plate, and all you

seven, and I of six. The result would be the same.

I asked her once what the number that I had thought of was, and was surprised that she did not know; but I learned when I was older that the remainder was always half of the number added.—Youth's Companion.

A Spider's Expedition.
Last summer a large spider had its web in the top of a decaying peach tree with so few leaves that it was in plain view. I caught sight of her first while watching some birds with my glass. She seemed to be climbing from the top of the tree on nothing to a telephone wire some fifteen feet away and somewhat higher than her web. When she reached the wire she went around it and then back. In studying the situation I found that the web was so located that it required a cable to hold it up, and the spider had in some way got one over the wire so far away. This cable was, of course, a slender silken thread which evidently she had thrown out, and on account of its lightness it had floated to the right place and became attached there by its glutinous properties. It seems remarkable that it should have adhered to the wire firmly enough to allow so large an insect to climb over it, which she did every day.

The Cat Lived Through.
A little bright-eyed boy of eight years ran away from home a short time after luncheon. At nightfall he was found under a hedge asleep and brought home by a neighbor. The family, consisting of the father and

A FRIEND OF THE FAMILY.

His plain but speaking countenance is one I often see,
And many a timely warning its expression gives to me;
In fact, I think it's due to him that I'm so seldom late.

His face says, "Start for school, my dear, you see it's
And cook, too, has to mind him, for dinner is begun
Just as his cheerful countenance says very clearly,
And when papa comes home from town, and I undo the door,
The jolly fellow seems to know, and in his way says,

He's very pleasant through the day, but when it's growing night
His face is less agreeable, though he is still polite.
I hate to see him look like this for then mama will call,
"Put all the books and toys away—the clock says 'bedtime,' Paul!"

—Youth's Companion.

have to do is to keep the egg in motion, which is not difficult.

The Knitting Lesson.
Grandmother knows how a stocking grows.
Ribbing and purling and heels and toes;
Now she is teaching our little Rose.
"Put in the needle,
Throw over the thread,
Out with the needle, and off it goes!"

Grandmother's mouth gives a little twitch,
Watching so slyly the eager witch,
Ready to help at the smallest hitch.
"Put in the needle,
Throw over the thread,
Out with the needle, and there's the stitch!"

Grandmother sees in a misty dream,
Her eyes still fixed on the needles' gleam,
Pastured flocks and a gurgling stream—
"Grandma! oh, we forgot the seam!"
"Bring the thread forward,
The needle this side,
Then over—off—and we've made the seam."

Grandmother knows how a stocking grows,
Ribbing and purling and heels and toes;
Now she is teaching our little Rose.
—St. Nicholas.

A Puzzling Game.
My mother amused all her children with this puzzle. It was a never-failing mystery; but if she had told us the secret it would have lost its charm.

"Think of a number."
Perhaps I would think "Four."
"Double it."
I thought, but did not say, "Eight."
Perhaps she would say, "Add six to it."

"Fourteen."
"Divide it by two."
"Seven."
"Take away the first number you thought of and the remainder will be three."

Sure enough, four from seven does leave three; but I was very much puzzled to know how she knew, for the whole process had been silent on my part. I nearly always said:
"Let's try it again, mama."
Suppose I chose "One thousand."
"Now double it," she would say, as before.

"Two thousand," I would say, quickly, and "Add ten to it," would be the next command.
"Two thousand and ten." That was not hard.
"Divide by two."
"Two thousand and five!" I would cry, glad that I had chosen an easy number.

"Take away the first number you thought of and the remainder will be five."
One might think of ten, another of

Little Stories and Incidents that Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers

seven, and I of six. The result would be the same.

I asked her once what the number that I had thought of was, and was surprised that she did not know; but I learned when I was older that the remainder was always half of the number added.—Youth's Companion.

A Spider's Expedition.
Last summer a large spider had its web in the top of a decaying peach tree with so few leaves that it was in plain view. I caught sight of her first while watching some birds with my glass. She seemed to be climbing from the top of the tree on nothing to a telephone wire some fifteen feet away and somewhat higher than her web. When she reached the wire she went around it and then back. In studying the situation I found that the web was so located that it required a cable to hold it up, and the spider had in some way got one over the wire so far away. This cable was, of course, a slender silken thread which evidently she had thrown out, and on account of its lightness it had floated to the right place and became attached there by its glutinous properties. It seems remarkable that it should have adhered to the wire firmly enough to allow so large an insect to climb over it, which she did every day.

The Cat Lived Through.
A little bright-eyed boy of eight years ran away from home a short time after luncheon. At nightfall he was found under a hedge asleep and brought home by a neighbor. The family, consisting of the father and

seven, and I of six. The result would be the same.

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OLD FAVORITES

The Builders.
All are architects of fate,
Working in these walls of time;
Some with massive deeds and great,
Some with ornaments of rhyme.

Nothing useless is, or low;
Each thing in its place is best;
And what seems but idle show
Strengthens and supports the rest.

For the structure that we raise,
Time is with materials filled;
Our to-days and yesterdays
Are the blocks with which we build.

Truly shape and fashion these;
Leave no yawning gaps between;
Think not, because no man sees,
Such things will remain unseen.

In the elder days of art,
Builders wrought with greatest care
Each minute and unseen part;
For the God sees everywhere.

Let us do our work as well,
Both the unseen and the seen;
Make the house where gods may dwell,
Beautiful, entire, and clean.

Else our lives are incomplete,
Standing in these walls of time.
Broken stairways, where the feet
Stumble as they seek to climb.

Build to-day, then, strong and sure,
With a firm and ample base;
And ascending and secure
Shall to-morrow find its place.

Thus alone can we attain
To those towers, where the eye
Sees the world as one vast plain,
And one boundless reach of sky.
—Henry W. Longfellow.

Seven Times Four.
Heigh-ho! daisies and buttercups,
Fair yellow daffodils, stately and tall!
When the wind wakes, how they rock
In the grasses

And dance with the cuckoo-buds, slender
And small!
Here's two bonny boys, and here's mother's
Own lassies,
Eager to gather them all.

Heigh-ho! daisies and buttercups!
Mother shall thread them a daisy
chain;
Sing them a song of the pretty hedge
sparrow,

That loved her brown little ones, loved
them full fain.
Sing, "Heart, thou art wide, though the
house be but narrow."

Sing once, and sing it again.

Heigh-ho! daisies and buttercups,
Sweet wagging cowslips, they bend
and they bow;

A ship sails afar over warm ocean waters,
And haply one musing doth stand at
her prow.

O, bonny brown sons, and O, sweet little
daughters,
Maybe he thinks on you now!

Heigh-ho! daisies and buttercups,
Fair yellow daffodils, stately and
tall—

A sunny world, full of laughter and
leisure,
And fresh hearts unconscious of sor-
row and thrall!

Send down on their pleasure smiles pass-
ing its measure,
God, that is over us all!
—Jean Ingelow.

NEW ALASKAN RAILWAY.

Progress of Work on Council City and Solomon River Line.

So much progress has been made by the Western Alaska Construction Company in building the Council City & Solomon River railroad that the operation of the road and the rapid up-building of the country through which it runs has become a matter of general interest, says the New York Times.

Many enterprising Americans are already taking advantage of the opening up of the Seward peninsula.

Interest in the new Alaskan railroad is far from being confined to financial circles. In fact, there is no stock for sale, and the money which is being used has all been subscribed by the directors and their friends so that the company is rather a close corporation.

On June 19 lighters from the steamer carrying the first supplies landed at the mouth of the Solomon river and on that day J. Warren Dickson, vice president and general manager, turned the soil to mark the beginning of the first standard gauge railroad in Alaska.

Within two months from that date eight miles of road was in operation; the latest reports indicate that over twelve miles have now been completed.

The line is to extend from the mouth of the Solomon river, where the town of Dickson is located, to Council City, fifty-one miles northeast from the course of the river. Dickson is east of Nome and boats ply daily between the two coast towns. Nome has no harbor and steamers cannot find shelter there. At Dickson there is a harbor or lagoon protected by a long spit of land and a strong dock has been built, so that lighters from the steamers can come to the dock and unload directly into the waiting freight cars.

It is believed that the entire fifty-one miles of road will be completed by the end of this year or in the early part of next year, for the construction work will now progress much more rapidly. The men were handicapped at first by inefficient supplies, due to the fact that the traffic from Seattle to Nome has been too heavy for the steamers to carry. The total cost of the railroad will be met from the proceeds of the stock issue already made. No bonds have been issued. The plans of the company involve the construc-

tion of some hundreds of miles of road, gridironing the entire peninsula, but for the present the Council City & Solomon River railroad is absorbing every attention. Council City is in the center of a rich mining district. Hundreds of tons of supplies ordered by the mining camps have been held for shipment, pending the completion of the railroad.

How important the railroad will prove is shown by the methods previously employed for hauling freight. In summer dogs and sleds have always been used. In winter teams of horses pulled trucks the entire fifty-one miles, and for a roadway used the bed of the Solomon river, pulling through the shallow water. One team could haul 1.50 pounds, and the charge was \$25 a day. A single mine owner in Council City complained that his freight bills for one season reached \$6,000, and added that two-thirds of this would be saved when the new railroad was completed.

Many mines, too, will be opened in and around Council City. The gold which has been sifted from the river sands near the coast is only an indication of the gold quartz in the interior. The first stamp mills in Alaska have been established by Thomas Lane ten miles inland on the new railroad.

CHARM OF AUTOMOBILING.

Beats All Other Modes as a Pleasant Means of Traveling.

It has been our fortunate privilege during the last few years—and I speak for two—to have used many different modes of traveling, in addition to the common ones familiar to all in this country. We have glided in gondolas through the watery "streets" of Venice, which has been called the poetry of motion. We have ridden camels on the desert of Egypt, on donkeys in Palestine, on elephants in India and Ceylon, in sedan chairs in China and in jinrikishas in Japan. But all of these novel and interesting modes of conveyance—some of them rather more novel than enjoyable—seem tame and spiritless in comparison with recent experiences in touring about western Massachusetts in an easy-riding and well-built automobile—one that does not make unpleasant clatter, and is not destructive of comfort by strong vibration in uphill work.

There is a charm and an exhilaration in riding in such an automobile which no other means of traveling can possibly give. To sit in an easy carriage and be propelled by an obedient and untiring force at good speed up hills and slopes, without a sense of weariness and sympathy for perspiring horses; to swing around the curves, through attractive landscapes, across bridges and beside rippling streams, with glimpses here and there of unpaintable pictures, gives a sense of exultation and exhilaration which appeals to every man who has any poetry or sentiment in his make-up. To feel the muffled throb and force of the wonderful gasoline engine, safe and potent in operation, as it constantly obeys the simple controlling action, climbing hills so easily with such part of the power of seven horses as may be required, or gently moving at crawling pace—more readily controlled than a pair of horses—is to feel a certain inspiration over the triumph of travel of man's genius in thus perfecting a mode of travel which is destined to become almost universal in its use and employment.—Boston Transcript.

Sign Your Photographs.
Often in looking over a collection of photographs at some relative's or friend's home, when you are visiting, you will see a picture the original of which you think you have known or met, and on making inquiry you are informed by the possessor of the picture that they do not know whose picture it is, as it had been given to another member of the family and they, not being present, you are unable to get the desired information. When giving one of your pictures to a relative or friend you are apt to consider it unnecessary to write your name on the picture, because the recipient knows you so well. But we should remember that we know not how soon the party receiving our picture may leave this world, and the picture passing to other hands, the identity of the original is thus oftentimes lost. This should be avoided by making it a practice to always write your full name and address on the back of your pictures before giving them away. Then to which ever end of the earth they may go, or into whose ever hands

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

CHILDREN'S AFFECTIONS TRAINED AT HOME.

By Cora Roche Howland.

When you come to think of it, is it not strange that our mothers had such nice children? In our own case the marvel would be if our children are not paragons, so hard do we strive after perfection. But our mothers—their methods, compared with our own, were quite elementary. They just brought us up in the best way they knew, and they did not say much about it, for they took it for granted that everybody knew that was what they were spending their time in doing. To-day many of the duties which our mothers took upon themselves have been relegated to the school. In the past education was specifically the work of the home. The school's first concern was with the child's mental habits. Beyond this its only care was that its own routine be as little disturbed as possible. The element of affection might enter into school life through the personality of the teacher, but it had no place in the curriculum. However much the parents might help the school in its recognized function, the school authorities did not feel themselves under any obligation to return the courtesy. Certainly a step has been taken forward. Home and school have become, as they should be, interdependent. The parent is learning how to supplement the work of the teacher. The teacher, for his part, is no longer the mere taskmaster; he is the parent pro tem., to whom during school hours the child looks for sympathy and recognition.

There is no better way of learning how to train the affections of your children than by harking back to your own childhood and considering how your own parents satisfied or failed you. Was your mother's voice tender as she sang you to sleep in front of the low baseburner? Did your father always wave a greeting to you the minute he turned the corner and saw your eager, watching face pressed close against the window pane? When you came home from school at noon were you so certain that you would find your mother there that you never had to speculate about it? Have your glorious memories of stories that your father used to tell you; of afternoons in the sand pile when your mother made villages or mediaeval castles for you and the neighbors' children; of marches in the dusk of evening with floating banners, paper caps, and Chinese lanterns? Were you allowed to share in the housework, making the beds, or filling the woodbox? Could you always give your parents your childish confidence with a comfortable certainty they would never laugh at you nor tell anyone else about it? If it happens that you have all these things and others like these to remember, you do not need learned disputations about ways of training the affections of children.

LABOR UNIONS BENEFIT MEN.

By C. T. Yerkes, Railway Magnate.

American labor unions have a tendency to raise the mental standard of the men. They train a man's intelligence. The man who is most fit gets ahead. I believe in the survival of the fittest. What is in a man will come out if he has a chance. The brainiest mechanics, the men who think and have a chance to show the results of their thinking, are the men who make the best capitalists. I believe every mechanic should have a chance to train himself to be a capitalist. By this I mean that he should have the opportunity to train his mind so that he could, so far as his mental equipment is concerned, be in a position to guide and direct as well as execute the orders of others. I tell you there is nothing so grand in the world as an intelligent mechanic. He is of use in the world. I believe in labor unions. I do not believe in trusts as

they are to-day understood. Labor unions have the same right to organize that capital has. The interests of the one are in a parallel degree the interests of the other. In the United States to-day we have some splendid labor unions, managed in a way to challenge admiration, and we have some of the worst. But the tendency has been forward. The day will come when American labor unions will have reached such a point of excellence in organization, under competent management, with logical minds at the head, that capital will have to recognize them. Arbitration will then be the rule to settle differences. Strikes will be known only in history.

But the battle for labor is not yet won. It will not be until all of the unions have rid themselves of the minority of rascals who now rule some of them. These men are good talkers; they are eloquent on the platform, yet if you sit all they say you will not find a single practical idea. Yet in some of the labor unions in this country to-day these men, even now in the minority, rule the others. Labor unions, to succeed, must be logical.

THE DECADENCE OF FEMINE BEAUTY.

By Lady Feune.

Looking at the pictures and miniatures of a by-gone age, one often wonders whether beauty is a fact or a question of opinion. The pictures of the women of those days do not impress us with a high standard of what we consider beauty. They are all more or less of a manly type, and do not convey any idea of the delicacy and refinement we associate with real feminine beauty. Queen Elizabeth is wonderful in appearance and expression, but she is not beautiful. Queen Mary and the women of her day are simply ugly. When we get to the highest exhibition of beauty and charm which the world has ever seen—beautiful, bewitching, unhappy Mary Stuart—we are fairly baffled, for, though there is grace and dignity, she does not represent to us the beauty which was the cause of bloodshed, conspiracy, and crime, and expiated its sins on the block at Fotheringhay. The beauty of Mary Stuart must have been no dream, no matter of opinion, for the men who fought and died for her did so, in many cases, from a passion inspired by her dazzling and unspeakable charms.

It is not, however, till the days of Reynolds and Gainsborough and Romney that we are compelled to admit that there may be some truth in the opinion of many that there was more real beauty in England in those times than there is to-day. The Duchesses of Devonshire, Lady Spencer, Lady Tavistock, Mrs. Abington, Mrs. Linley, the grandmother of the three beautiful Sheridans, Kitty Fisher, Mrs. Siddons, Mrs. Graham, and the Duchess of Cumberland are women whom any painter must have exulted in painting, for they possessed a beauty of feature and coloring which no criticism can gainsay. But, thereafter, with the exception of a few dignified pictures by Lawrence, the beauty, or the power of reproducing it, seems to have disappeared. The women of our day have not deteriorated or lost the charm of their grandmothers, but there is not the same beauty in the early Victorian era, and it is, we believe, because the fashion was ugly, grotesque, and unbecoming to the highest degree. The long waists, the corsets, the poke bonnets and beflowered skirts would have ruined the beauty of a Venus, while the ringlets, the bandeaux, and chignons utterly destroyed the beauty and shape of every head and the hair which covered it. There is no beauty so great, so absolute, as not to be enhanced by the framework in which it is set, and the lovely women of every age owe some of their charm to the background in which they stand.

can see!" said one Betsy Briggs, as her mistress walked into her little hall an hour or so later.

"Not at all, Betsy," said Miss Priscilla, brightly. "I may be a trifle flushed with the heat, perhaps. I—I had an important letter to post, and I always feel more satisfied if a letter is posted at the general office than in a pillar box."

"Humph!" said the privileged old servant. "There has been a boy both-erin' here for a letter he said he'd left for you this afternoon, instead of at No. 32. I said I could give no answer till you come in. I'm sure there's been more muds since that these young Miss Bentley settled ten doors lower down than you could count in a month of Sundays! She ate your bit of sole last Thursday week, and never— you'll go and sit down, mum, and I'll take your boots off."

Miss Priscilla, white suddenly to her very lips, was staring incredulously at the keen-eyed old woman before her. "A note—delivered by hand, Betsy? But it wasn't a mistake. It—it can't be!"

Betsy sniffed. "Well, the boy said he'd got orders to take it on to No. 32, immediate, and a scoldin' from his master into the bargain! I told 'im—bless me, I'll make you a cup of tea in two minutes, Miss Priscilla!"

Miss Priscilla's groping hand had gripped a hard, horny one, as though to save herself from falling. "I'm all right, Betsy"—there was a strange, piteous expression in her blue eyes—"quite right. Yes, I'll go and sit down. But I don't want any tea, or—or to be disturbed for half an hour, please, Betsy."

She passed on into her small, sun-bathed sitting-room, and closed its door behind her. "I'm all right, Betsy"—there was a strange, piteous expression in her blue eyes—"quite right. Yes, I'll go and sit down. But I don't want any tea, or—or to be disturbed for half an hour, please, Betsy."

Miss Bentley! Why, of course! She had seen Major Duff walking with her after church on Sunday. Such a young, pretty woman, too—Miss Priscilla put out her hands with an odd, involuntary gesture, as though she were avoiding a blow. And then she remembered the letter she had posted an hour before, and they flew to her face, and she covered in her chair with the shame and the hurt of it all—a little, shrunken old woman who had told a man who did not want her that she loved him.

"Dear Major Duff," it ran—"I have sent on your letter, which was left here by mistake, to Miss Penelope Bentley. I was always the mischievous one in the old days, dear friend, but by this time you will just be having a good laugh over the joke which a naughty old woman could not

resist playing upon you in pretending that she had applied its contents to herself! It really was too bad of her! Please forgive her, and accept very warm wishes for your happiness, from your sincere old friend,

"PRISCILLA BENTLEY."

Miss Priscilla peered between the lashes of her blind, with dim, scared eyes until Betsy's thickest finger passed over the garden gate. And then she got down on to her knees. She had told her first lie.

"But—bless my soul, Priscilla—I may say, 'Priscilla' now, I suppose?" An excitable, white-haired man was tramping Miss Bentley's sitting-room, blowing his nose violently the while. "I'm ashamed of you! And that girl's a jewel! I've a good mind"—he shot out a protesting arm which gave the lie to his words—"to—to marry her after all, except that she wouldn't look at me!"

"Are you—are you sure?" faltered Miss Priscilla. She was smiling, crying, apologizing, in one fluttering, embarrassed breath.

"Am I sure? When she's just told me that she's promised to a strapping young fellow in the guards! Look what you let me in for! I went this morning to apologize and explain like a man, though I've faced less unpleasant things on a battlefield, Priscilla, and somehow—well, out it came about your little joke, ma'am! And she held her tongue, and stood looking out of the window for a minute or two, and then round she turned with her eyes all wet—though I'm flattering myself, mind you, that it was at the thought of losing me—and 'Go and tell her you hold her to her joke,' says she."

"Oh, major—I—I mean Alexander! She must be a—very—" Miss Priscilla's gentle little voice broke suddenly before an adjective came.

"Not a word against her, Priscilla!" the old soldier wheeled round fiercely—"she's the sweetest woman, barring one"—his rugged face softened into sudden tenderness—"who might have known that a heart which she stole when its owner was in petticoats and—bless me, what does the old lady want this time?"

Betsy was knocking persistently on a half-opened door.

"It's that stupid boy from the printer's at the end of the road again, mum," she said in answer to a timid inquiry. "He still holds to it that he left a bill here yesterday by mistake. It's in my mind now that maybe it's a note I took from the letter box and slipped at the back of the clock to wait for you."—The Woman at Home.

Four hundred and thirteen miles of railway are to be built in Alaska.

REALM OF "KING CORN."

States with Millions of Acres of This Crop—Carnivals Held.

The corn plant grows in about every State in the Union, and people throughout the country think they are familiar with it; but to appreciate what corn really means one should make a tour through some of the Western States where the fields may be miles rather than acres in extent, and where the harvest of a farmer means nearer 100,000 than 1,000 bushels. It is in this part of the country that one can as easily get lost in a cornfield as he would in a forest, so vast are the fields. In the "bottoms" of Kansas and Nebraska a man riding through a patch on horseback will often be hidden from view, as the tops of the plants extend above his head, resembling young trees in their proportions, says the New York Tribune.

It is no wonder that the people of many of the prairie States celebrate the coming of "King Corn" as the Southerner does the appearance of "King Cotton," for some of these commonwealths alone produce enough corn in a year to feed a nation. The corn patch of Iowa, which covers over 8,000,000 acres yearly, sometimes produces 300,000,000 bushels. Nebraska is another 8,000,000 acre State, but Kansas, the State of the sunflower, takes the lead with nearly 9,000,000 acres each year devoted to this cereal. There are counties in Kansas where one can see square miles—not acres—planted entirely with corn, where fields are so large that standing at one end the visitor sees the horizon unbroken by anything except a mass of plants swaying in the breeze.

It is not strange that the corn harvest is made the occasion of fetes or carnivals in some of the Western communities. The idea probably originated from the corn festival of the Indians, but the red man would never recognize the old-time festival in the transformation which it has undergone. Weeks before harvest time preparations are made. The prominent citizens of the town contribute to a fund for decoration, music and usually the entertainment of townspeople and guests at a banquet.

The services of some leading orator are secured and the governor is invited to attend with other notabilities. A special week is set apart at a time when the farmers have finished gathering the grain and have leisure to attend. The railroad companies are induced to offer special rates for transportation, and with others offer prizes for the best designs in decorations. A program is arranged, consisting of processions, public meetings, concerts and other attractions which will interest the townspeople and visitors. Generally a committee of leading citizens, headed by the mayor, takes charge and large sums of money are expended in arranging the carnival.

Each resident vies with his neighbor in the decorations and there is shown what can be done with the grain in honor of which the celebration is held. Some of the designs are truly wonderful. As single stalks can be procured which are fifteen feet in height, an opportunity is offered to construct pagodas, booths and other ornamental buildings with walls and roofs of the plant. The stalks have such strength and lightness that they can be easily made into representations of castles, forts and historic structures. The leaves are worked into an inconceivable variety of designs. The women and girls make costumes out of the husks, even to hats and bonnets. They are woven into parasols and umbrellas, while frequently the front of a building will be hidden by a covering of them, thirty or forty feet in length, with opening cut for the windows and doors.

The manufacture of corn millinery has become an art among the western women. At a carnival held in Atchison the principal milliners of the town produced some wonderful creations of headgear entirely from the silk, husks and tassels. Many of them were worn during the carnival week by the belles of the place.

Unique Electric Whip.

A Georgia mail carrier has invented an electric whip. The mail carrier drives a wagon with doors that could be closed in rain. In stormy weather he naturally disliked to open one of the doors in order to reach out and apply the lash to his horse, which, being an intelligent animal, naturally took advantage of this situation and always lagged in rainy weather, says the Scientific American. To overcome this propensity the Georgia Edison attached a pair of copper plates under the harness saddle and connected them by a wire to a hand-operated dynamo in the wagon. When the steed began to lag up and down, without making much advance, it was time to turn the dynamo crank, which gave the horse a very evident wish to get over the ground more rapidly, and almost any desired speed could be obtained, according to the number of rotations per minute given the dynamo armature. An apparatus is now contemplated for use on plows, whereby both the mule and plowhand shall be automatically shocked every few minutes. It is believed that such an attachment would find a tremendous sale all over the South, as by its use farmers could be very sure that no dandy would go to sleep between the plow handles.—Detroit Free Press.

In Professional Pursuits.

According to the Massachusetts bureau of statistics, there are 3,459 lawyers in that State, 5,479 physicians and surgeons and 3,787 clergymen.

When a fleet goes on a cruise the crews go on the fleet.

HEADACHE REMEDIES.

Physicians Speak Disapprovingly of the Increasing Use of Them.

"A conservative estimate would place the average number of headache remedies sold by each drug store in Louisville at thirty-five," said a drug clerk, in the Louisville Herald. "At that rate, since there are 136 drug stores in the city, the number of doses sold daily is 5,460. This does not include cocoa cola, which is sometimes drunk merely as an invigorator and stimulant."

According to the testimony of a number of the most prominent physicians in Louisville, the headache-cure habit is assuming such alarming proportions here as to be a serious menace to the health of the community. In speaking of the habit Health Officer M. K. Allen said:

"Unquestionably the indiscriminate use of headache remedies is widely prevalent here, and is exceedingly dangerous. These remedies almost invariably contain drugs which depress the action of the heart, and should be taken only under the advice of a physician. They generally contain acetanilid or some other of the coal-tar products, all of which depress the circulation. Frequently they contain chlorhydrate, the drug used in 'knock-out drops.'"

"It is often very difficult, when one is suffering from a severe headache, to refrain from seeking relief, especially when it can be had so easily. But the habit of taking the powders and other remedies so freely offered at the drug stores is extremely dangerous."

Dr. James S. Chenoweth made the following statement: "To be popular these headache 'cures' must act quickly, and to act quickly they must be proportionately dangerous. A great deal of the nervous trouble and heart disease so common now is undoubtedly due to the use of these drugs. The cause of headache generally is indigestion. Merely to dead the nerves with drugs instead of striking at the cause of the trouble is absurd, even if it were not dangerous."

Naturally the druggist is inclined to regard the matter less seriously, and to assert that the evil is exaggerated. The proprietor of a downtown drug store said: "Although almost all these remedies contain coal-tar products, which depress the action of the heart, an effort is generally made to counteract this by some ingredient which has a stimulating effect, such as the tincture of strophanthes, cocaine, or caffeine citrate. Of course, the indiscriminate use of them is necessarily injurious, but I don't know that the habit is so widely prevalent as you say."

A SAFE RISK.

A Young Woman Who Photographs Children Without Orders.

"I have come," said the young woman, when the mistress of the house came into the sitting-room wondering why a stranger had called, "to show you these photographs of your little boy taken in a donkey cart on the mall, in Central Park. I posed him and your nurse kindly gave me your address. The charge for the six pictures is \$1."

The proud mother was delighted. "Take them," she said. "Indeed I will, and you may send me six more at the same price. It is the best photograph of my little Arthur I ever saw." Then, as she paid for the pictures, the mother asked:

"And do you make a good living at this?"

"Yes," replied the girl, "and a very good one. I am going to one of the Vanderbilt houses from here with photographs that are a sure sale. I make it a practice only to take interesting children who will make pretty pictures, and children with nurses, so that I know they belong to parents who will pay me for my work. It is very rare indeed that I meet with failure. I ran across one rich man who said that none of his children had ever been photographed, and that he intended they never should be. He gave me \$5, though, to bring him the negative, and he smashed it on his doorstep before my face."

"Sometimes I find difficulty to learn who the children are. Most nurses will tell me when I promise them two or three pictures of themselves. I have three here now for your nurse, and since you are so pleased with the boy's picture I am sure you will forgive her. May I ask you to send them to her? Thank you. I will bring the other photographs to-morrow."—New York Press.

He Had Tried It.

The gentleman who likes to ask questions was visiting Miss Abbott's kindergarten. Finally, says the Christian Register, he turned his attention to Johnny.

"My boy," he said, "do you know how to make a Maltese cross?"

"Yes, sir," Johnny answered, promptly.

"Good!" exclaimed the visitor, delighted to learn that in Johnny's case, at least, the work of hand and brain were going forward together. "How would you go about it?"

"Why, jes' pull her tail," said Johnny; "that's all."

The Universal Lubricant.

Still she held back.

"We have not got money enough to get married," she protested.

"But love will find a way," he cried.

"This love that makes the world go round."

"Yes," she admitted. "Yes, but it's money that oils the bearings and keeps things running smoothly."—New York Sun.

It is easier to be strenuous than it is to reach the presidential chair.



"Pa, what's the plan for love?" "It's generally a bunch of trouble in disguise."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Explanation: "He says he moves in the best society." "So he does; he owns a furniture van."—Smart Set.

Quite Different.—She—And what would you be now if it weren't for my money? He—A bachelor.—Tit-Bits.

Politician—Congratulations, Sarah, I've been nominated. Sarah (with delight)—Honestly? Politician—What differences does that make?—Detroit Free Press.

Doctor—Want to get up, eh? Ah, I thought my medicine would fetch you out of bed. Tommy—Yes, an' then, besides, I seen a circus poster.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The Reward of Economy.—Kwote!—What's that old saying? "Take care of the pennies, and—the Newt"—And the dollars will take care of your heirs.—Philadelphia Press.

Mr. Jackson—Huh! Dat new-fangled coffee-mill yo' bought down grind at all. Mrs. Jackson—Yes, its lak some husbands. Expensive, goes aroun' a lot, en deau do no wuk.—Puck.

Wederly—Why don't you get married? Singleton—I can't afford it. Wederly—Can't afford it? Why, when I was your age I was so poor that I had to marry.—Chicago News.

"I won't be good, said Willy. "Then Santa Claus won't bring you any presents." "Wasn't I bad last year, and didn't I get more'n ever?"—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Knew what struck him: Dady—Ye were sunstruck, ye say? Why man alive, the sun could never disfigure a man's face like that. Riley—Ye don't know me son, Dady.—Brooklyn Life.

Sword swallower: "Yes, John has quit accepting invitations to dinner at the Bagleys." He has? Why, what's the matter? "He says their knives are so sharp they cut his mouth."—Ex.

He—There is one thing in particular I like about spinsters. She—And what is that? He—They never bore a fellow by telling him how they used to do, and that before he was born.—New Yorker.

Disabled: "Why don't you eat your pie, Uncle Reuben? Don't you like pumpkin pie?" "Yes, I like it all right, but that young woman you've got helpin' you around here took my knife away."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Bride (disconsolately)—Half my wedding presents are chipped plates. Mother—Never mind, my dear; to one will suspect it. I have hired two detectives to make themselves conspicuous watching them.—New York Weekly.

Lady Visitor (to little girl)—What became of the little kitten you had here once? Little girl—Why, haven't you heard? Lady Visitor—No. Was he drowned? Little girl—Why, no. It grew up to be a cat.—Illustrated Bits.

Dashaway—A few short hours ago I was sitting with a girl, telling her I was the only one in all the world I ever loved, and so forth, and so forth. Cleverton—And she believed you, didn't she? "How could she help it? Why, I believed it myself."—Life.

Brand New: Mrs. Dove—Henry, I think you are positively cruel. Here I've tried so hard to cook you a nice dinner, and you haven't had a word to say to me about it. Mr. Dove—Darling, I love you too much for that. If I'd said what I thought, you'd never speak to me again.—Boston Transcript.

Setting Himself Right: "What do you consider the greatest object of interest in England?" asked the interviewer. "Well," answered the great lecturer from abroad, "I arrived here yesterday, and—" "Of course," exclaimed the interviewer, apologetically, "I meant the greatest object of interest next to yourself."—Tit-Bits.

Miss Bosting—It couldn't have been very comfortable automobiling along that back road yesterday. Miss Flurtey—Oh! did you see Mr. Huggard and me? Miss Bosting—Yes, and when I saw you, you were oscillating from one side to the other. Miss Flurtey—Oh, that's a fib! The oscillating was all on his side.—Philadelphia Press.

The Dominant Janitor: Mrs. McCall—And what did you say your eldest boy's full name was? Mrs. De Coursey—Michael Brannigan De Coursey. Mrs. McCall—Well—er—that's rather odd. Mrs. De Coursey—Yes, but you see, when he was born we didn't want to move out. Mr. Michael Brannigan was the janitor.—Philadelphia Press.

Undaunted.—They dug the bruised and battered form of the inventor out from under the ruins of his flying machine. "I want to say," he whispered, hoarsely, "that my invention is going to be a magnificent success! I have found out just what ails it!" Waving the surgeons away, he continued to talk to the reporters.—Chicago Tribune.

The Strategy of Samuel: Proud Father—I tell you, sir, that boy of mine will be a wonder! Friend (wearily)—What wonderful thing has he done today? Proud Father—Why, the other day he ate all the preserves in the pantry. I overheard him say, as he smeared the cat's face with the stuff: "I'm sorry, Tom, to do this, but I can't have the old folks so peck me."—Smart Set.

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1903.

Good-bye to the good old year.

Get ready to greet the happy New Year.

This town should double its population before the end of 1904.

Begin the new year right. Instead of good resolutions just commence by doing things.

The old year is passing, and we bid it good-bye with reluctance. It has been, taking it all in all, a most excellent year, filled with blessings and abounding with plenty from beginning to ending. Here in this young and growing place it has witnessed the planting and opening of a new industry to give variety to employment and increase of wealth and population to our town. It has also smiled upon the many house-warmings in new homes. It has been comparatively free from sickness, death and misfortune. The best of friends must part and as we bid our dear old friend farewell it is rather with a sigh of regret than a song of joy.

Now that our paternal benefactor, the Land and Improvement Company, has set our citizens not only a good but a big broad example in tree planting, we trust to see the gospel we have preached these many years put into practice. The two big broad belts of trees the company is planting will afford shelter to the trees put out by individual lot owners. Every man who owns a lot should begin at once and plant trees in front of his lot. At present, thanks to the efficiency of our poundkeeper, newly planted trees are reasonably safe from injury by loose stock. All that the young trees need will be a little care and water through the first two summers of their existence. After that they will take care of themselves. A row of trees on the lot line will add 50 per cent to the value of the lot.

ELECTRICITY IN STEEL MAKING.

In any summary of the causes of our success in steel manufacture, great stress must be laid upon the early and multiplied adaptation of electricity as a motive power in the thousand and one uses to which it has lent itself so admirably. Among other applications that come to mind, there are: The overhead traveling electric crane; the electric charging machine that picks up a box containing a ton of mixture, thrusts it into the furnace, empties and withdraws it; the electric conveyor; the electric elevator for loading the blast furnaces; the electric buggies that receive the heated ingot after it has been lifted from the soaking pits and runs it down to the mill; electric machines for pushing the blooms in at one end of the furnace, and electric tongs for gripping them and pulling them out at the other end. These are a few of the uses of electricity, to say nothing of pneumatic and hydraulic power, that, conjointly with similar exhibitions of ingenuity, forethought, and administrative skill in mine, ship and railroad, have enabled our manufacturers to sell "three pounds of steel for two cents," while paying the highest wages in the world to labor and returning the princeliest of fortunes to capital. —The Scientific American's Special Number on Iron and Steel.

Murdered to Gain Happiness.

In Germany a woman charged with killing four husbands and attempting to poison the fifth has been sentenced to death. It was stated at the trial that a fortune teller once told her that she was destined to have six husbands before attaining happiness with the seventh. It seems that the husbands were all young and healthy when they married her, but after a year they began literally to sink into the grave. The wife administered arsenic to them systematically in small quantities, mixing it in their food.

Relic of Washington's Time.

A towering elm tree which used to stand in St. Paul's churchyard, New York, and which was said to be a hundred years old, has been cut down. The tree used to stand on a line with Washington's pew, and was one of the picturesque landmarks of lower Broadway.

Suicides in Wet Weather.

It is a well-known fact that after a rainy spell in Paris the banks of the Seine are sometimes fairly strewn with the bodies of suicides. It is usually found that the victims are abstemious drinkers or chronic users of some drug. Gloomy weather always sends them into fits of melancholy, and while in this state the impulse toward suicide becomes uncontrollable.

Be sure you're wrong; then back up.

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

Banish Hallowe'en Maliciousness.

ON one sense, Hallowe'en and the Fourth of July are alike. Both days give license for almost unlimited lawlessness. On the Fourth gunpowder reigns supreme over the law; on Hallowe'en all sorts of mischief hold sway, often resulting in heavy property loss and bloodshed. The murder of the chief of police of Morgan Park emphasizes the Hallowe'en evil.

Hallowe'en, as a feature of American life, deserves to be laid to rest. There is no reason why one day in the year should be set apart for the perpetration of malicious mischief. On Hallowe'en hundreds of thousands of youths, and often grown persons, turn their attention to damaging other people's property. During the rest of the year these persons are generally law-abiding. They have no thought of destroying fences or sidewalks, daubing paint on houses, or carrying off whatever they can find loose. On Hallowe'en they regard these depredations as strictly legitimate.

In Morgan Park a married woman, colored, dressed herself in the clothes of a man and proceeded to play havoc with a sidewalk. She was discovered by the chief of police and struck with a cane. A rash and quick-tempered negro avenged the blow by cutting the throat of the chief.

This killing illustrates the Hallowe'en extreme, but all over the country minor acts of despoliation took place, which in the aggregate amounted to heavy loss. It is to be hoped that the coming generation of boys will be educated out of the Hallowe'en idea. —Chicago Journal.

Money vs. Faith in The Pulpit.

ONE of the questions that caused the most anxious interest at a recent annual church convention in Michigan was the cause of the closing of churches in half a dozen cities and towns in the State. The explanation was that young men are not attracted by the idea of spending \$1,000 or \$2,000 for an education to fit themselves whose financial rewards run from \$700 to \$1,000 a year, where other callings offer much brighter prospects at a less outlay of time and money for technical training.

It is rather discouraging if the financial consideration is sufficient to deter young men who feel that they had a vocation for the ministry. A faith which begets no devotion superior to material gain, that inspires no spirit of sacrifice and personal consecration, lacks something that is necessary to the growth of a religion.

When Heine was asked why the world built no more such cathedrals as that of Cologne, he replied that cathedral builders had convictions, while moderns had only opinions. In order to forego worldly success and comfort and devote himself joyfully to a life of struggle and hardship, it is necessary that a man have a very fixed conviction as to the vital importance of the work he is undertaking. That he must be filled with fire and zeal, and that he must accept literally and unquestioningly the theory that the salvation of his own soul and of other souls is a matter which wholly overshadows the trivialities of earthly existence.

Religion diluted with rationalism does not tend to create enthusiasts or to foster the missionary spirit, and those sects which adopt it must either adjust their salaries to their own particular circumstances or continue to find a paucity of candidates for commercially undesirable pulpits. —Chicago Journal.

Martyrdom of the Housewife.

THE difficulty of securing domestic help is not new, and it is not peculiar in New York. . . . Some of the reasons for the present plight are obvious. There have been and must continue to be certain inherent difficulties in the problem. These have often been pointed out: long and irregular hours, confined and often lonely routine, varying quantities of work, vagaries and caprices of mistresses, and the so-called "social stigma." All these combine to draw women into factory employment, with its fixed hours, opportunities to be on the street in going and coming, congenial companionship while busy, definite tasks, formal rules for conduct, consistent supervision, and general independence outside of hours of labor. . . .

There are, however, some new factors in the reckoning. The demand for the work of women is keener than ever.

A FRONTIER MISSIONARY.

The Methodist Episcopal Church in California recently held memorial services for William Taylor, the first missionary of that church in the State. "He is," wrote Charles Spurgeon, the famous London preacher, "the Paul of the age, and his experiences in establishing Methodism on the frontier of America, Australia and South America have no parallel in church history."

The story of William Taylor's career in the wicked mining camps and in San Francisco during the early fifties is more thrilling than fiction. Lawlessness was unbridled in the town. Murderers went without trial.

"In all my travels over the world," Mr. Taylor used to say, "I never have seen such human degradation, such woful immorality and recklessness of human life as in San Francisco in 1849."

It took courage to speak to the swearing, drunken crowds who spent their time in gambling and intoxication. Many a time he was threatened with personal violence. One of his first efforts was made in Pat Donovan's dance hall. A murder had just been committed. The body was hauled into an adjoining room, and the drinking, cursing, gambling and dancing were resumed as noisily as ever. Suddenly Mr. Taylor's stalwart frame appeared in the door of the place.

Catcalls and yells of derision greeted the missionary; and one man drew his pistol and told Mr. Taylor to get out or be shot. He stood quietly for a few moments, and then said:

"I have not come for trouble. If you will let me sing a few songs and say a few words, I'm sure you won't regret it."

"Go ahead!" some one yelled. Mr. Taylor began to sing in his full, clear voice some of the familiar church

before. With the last decade a number of occupations have opened up to them for the first time. . . .

Not only is the demand greater than before, but the supply is smaller. The very prosperity that has enlarged the servant-keeping class has enabled poorer people either to maintain their daughters at home or send them to school; and many girls who in 1893 would have been seeking places are now living in ease on the abundant earnings of their fathers and brothers. Statistics on this point are not available, but the facts are patent. It is plain, also, that employment at good wages has allowed many young mechanics to marry, and has thus transformed possible housemaids into actual wives. The "steady company" has been much in evidence, and his attentions have still further disturbed our domestic economy. —New York Evening Post.

Refuse to Scare.

THE statisticians are beginning to frighten us about the consumption of iron. —They say that 30,000,000 tons of ore was taken out of the ground in this country alone last year, and as the world grows older, and its inhabitants more numerous, the demand for iron must increase until the end of the supply is reached, and then what will they do, poor things, who are on earth in that remote day.

We do not scare very readily over the prospect of the failure of the world's resources in any direction. When it gets so that human beings cannot exist on earth they will probably cease to move on the planet, but it seems as if the generation living had much more occasion to be concerned about its own comfort, and wisdom, and virtue, than about the prospects of health and happiness of those who may dwell in some distant period.

This fear of what is going to happen to some one after our end has been common with humanity for many centuries. Predictions of the coming to the end of the world itself are numberless, and the prophets are still working overtime on that problem, but until the earth itself has been entirely looked over and its treasures estimated at their true bulk there is no need of any one being alarmed for fear of a fatal scarcity of anything necessary to human happiness or human existence. —Buffalo News.

Reform in China.

THE man who cries for reform in China takes his life in his hand. A century ago the Japanese who had a public grievance to complain of could present his petition with the assurance that it would be duly considered, but he lost his life. The Chinese reformer loses his life without effect. And for some time past there has been a deadly conflict between the Dowager Empress and the exponents of reform. Only the other day a member of the reform party was beaten to death with bamboos, while the fate of others at Shanghai is hanging on the firmness of the British representative. Now we learn that five others have been arrested at Peking, and their terrible fate is, we fear, assured. Shen Chien, before his death, wrote a moving appeal to his own people and the foreign powers. "I have won but little, and my day is done." It is a pathetic cry from this young man of one-and-thirty, standing and falling — with a few against scores of millions of fellow-country men bound by immemorial tradition and led by the Dowager Empress. The life-blood of many must run in the market place before the reformer is welcomed in China. —London Chronicle.

Lynching Must be Stopped.

WE do not believe that the civilization of the United States is going to be wrecked in this way, but we do believe that it can be saved only by a combination of the sane elements of society to assert and, if need be, to maintain by lawful means the supremacy of law. Every sheriff has the power to summon a posse. The peaceable and rational majority of citizens within his jurisdiction, if they should place themselves under his orders, would constitute a legal force, and a force competent to restore order wherever it was invaded. There are some unhappy indications that a state of things is approaching for which such a remedy as that must be somewhat widely employed. —New York Tribune.

hymns. The crowd was quickly won by the music.

"Go on!" shouted the men when he stopped. Then he sang one or two Scotch songs, and finally, getting up on the platform where the fiddler sat, he spoke plainly and forcibly upon the evil life his auditors were leading, and they listened quietly.

When the preacher had ceased, a big strapping Irishman, who had served time in prisons in Australia and New Zealand and had been the terror of the water front in San Francisco, proposed a collection for the new Methodist church, and he himself passed his old battered s-mbrero among the men and women. Money, gold dust and jewelry went into the hat.

With an invitation to them to come to the new church, the preacher withdrew. The next morning he came with a coffin that he had made with his own hands during the night, and with the help of several sailors properly buried the body of the murdered man, and at the same time called on the better feelings of his listeners in the lesson he drew from the crime.

Fearless, kindly, of firm faith, he was the type of man to succeed as a missionary.

IN DISMAL SWAMP.

But Little Better Known Now Than When Washington Saw It.

The name "Dismal Swamp" is a by-word everywhere, and a legend has grown up round it of a dreary, boggy, unknown region of snakes and dark, damp thickets, where runaway slaves fled for refuge. Frederick Street, in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly, in telling the story of this region, says that it is but little better known at this day than it was 150 years ago, when George Washington himself laid out a route through it.

The swamp is old historically. The first settlers at Norfolk and the region round about knew of it as a wild, impassable bit of country full of game

and of valuable timber; cypress, so good for making shingles; juniper, black gum and beech. In 1728 Colonel Byrd, while trying to establish the boundary line between Virginia and North Carolina, ran a survey across it, working with the greatest difficulty and making only a mile a day through the thick growth. He it was who named it "The Dismal Swamp."

Later surveys and government maps show that the wilderness contains about 800 square miles of wood and water, lying in a tract twenty miles wide and forty-five long, and extending twenty miles into Virginia and twenty-five into North Carolina. The soil is a sort of rich, black vegetable mold, dry and caky at some seasons, and saturated with water at others. The whole region is like a huge sponge, alternately dry and wet; and as the swamp level, curiously enough, is twenty feet above tide-water, it is the source of many rivers and streams.

There are deer in the woods, but it is the wild cattle that give the best sport. The ancestors of these "reed-fell" cattle, as they are called, strayed in from the fields and took up their abode in the swamp. The result is a race of small, active, wild cattle, the flesh of which is a delicious combination of the qualities of wild game and tame animals.

There is a chance that before many years the greater part of the swamp will be redeemed from its present wilderness into civilized farm land; but it will be many years before the bear and wild cattle and moccasin snakes disappear from their refuges, and before the rare plants and birds that still draw botanists and ornithologists from all parts of the country will be found only in museum show cases.

For each big man at the top there are a million little ones at the bottom.

Many men want to be great and a few try to be good.

PERSONAL.

Pope Plus X. is not a friend of cats' monies.

George B. McClellan never delivers extemporaneous speeches. He always reads from manuscript.

With the recent death of the duke of Richmond passed away the last of Wellington's aids-de-camp.

An Englishman who recently visited Jules Verne found the latter more charming and attractive than anticipated.

J. W. Ryder of Devonport, England, 94 years of age, asserts that he saw Napoleon Bonaparte in 1815 at Plymouth.

Mme. Patti has bequeathed her larynx (when she shall have done with it) to the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons.

James Putnam Stewart, of Louisville, a direct descendant of Gen. Israel Putnam, is writing a history of the Putnam family.

Prince Khilkoff, the czar's minister of railroads, looks more like an American than a Russian. He has the true Yankee energy and push.

Prof. R. L. Garner, the "monkey man," has gone to the west African coast again to study the simian tribe and learn their language.

Prof. Charles M. Bristol, of the College of New York University, has returned from the Bermudas with a fine collection of beautiful tropical fishes.

A Joke on the Joker.
A young man in Auburn, Me., to play a joke on his barber, paid him 35 old-fashioned cents. Later, when he found that the barber had sold one of the coins for \$35, he did not feel so well satisfied with his joke, or at least thought it had become misplaced.

LITTLE MONEY IN WALL STREET.

Some Notions About the Financiers' District Are Erroneous.

Very little money is seen in Wall street. Business is done by various representatives of credit, the chief of which is the check. The greatest trust company in New York with deposits of over \$50,000,000, never handles a dollar in actual money from one year's end to another. It does all its business by check.

Wall street is more familiar with bullion than with money. For instance, it is no unusual thing to see a truck in front of some banking house being loaded with bars of silver, and when gold is to be exported bars of the yellow metal are boxed with sawdust in the rear of the assay office and carted through the streets to the steamship wharf.

It is not easy to explain to the uninitiated the philosophy of credit and the great function it performs in and for the world of business, but it is a fact that 95 per cent of all the business of the United States is conducted by credit. This, instead of being a weakness, a defect in the mechanism of business, or injury to the country, is in the highest degree beneficence. For credit multiplies many fold the power of money. The highest function of money is to serve as a standard of value, and this it performs as well, or better, when held in reserve as in use. The great vaults filled with money in Wall street are not miserly hoards. The money in them is performing its highest service to the country, acting as a reserve against the output of credit. It is only when money is stored where it cannot or does not serve as such reserve that it becomes a hoard and thus an actual loss to the country.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,** South San Francisco, Cal.

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The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

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ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Ladies and Children Free.

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REAL ESTATE

—AND—

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN.

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

AND **HOME of New York**

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES

House Broker,

Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL.

TOWN NEWS

Happy New Year.
Don't resolve, just do.
Clear the decks for 1904.
Begin the New Year with a settled purpose.
Nie Dreisse was in town on Saturday last.
Begin the year by buying a lot in this growing town.
Geo. Wishing has purchased two lots at San Bruno Park.
The Jupiter Steel Works is sending out casting almost daily.
Do not let 1904 pass without getting a home for yourself and family.
Buy a lot this year and build a home next if you can do no better.
Chas. Duer presented his wife with a new piano for a Christmas present.
Senator Healy has put in bids for the new buildings at San Bruno Park.
Mrs. Wm. Akin spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Mills, at Volta.
Miss Bonnie Wheeler is spending her holiday vacation with friends at Oakland.
George West of Redwood City called on old friends here on Saturday of last week.
Mr. P. L. Kauffmann has his new two-story residence on Grand avenue enclosed.
Miss Lulu Lewis is enjoying her vacation and holidays at San Jose among old friends.
Pete Johnson is carrying his arm in a sling, the result of a fall from a barking horse.
Don't forget the ball given by our own band boys at Armour Pavilion New Year's Eve.
Mrs. E. Mills, mother of Mrs. Wm. Akin, returned to her home at Volta, Cal., on Monday.
Mr. Kleugel has finished the plumbing work for the new hide cellar at the packing-house.
The band boys and firemen had a royal good time at their smoker last Saturday evening.
Grace Mission will hold a Sunday School Christmas party next Wednesday at Butchers' Hall.
A new time card will be issued by the Southern Pacific Company Coast Division on the 29th inst.
John Brandrup has the lumber on the ground for the new blacksmith shop of Brandrup & Reilly.
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Cunningham and little Ralph E. spent Christmas with the old folks at home.
Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wood spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Collins and family in the city.
Mrs. Wm. Grogan returned to Iron Mountain, Shasta county, after spending two weeks visiting her sister, Mrs. A. Schmidt.
Guerra sold a big wagon-load of Christmas trees here last week, which shows that Santa Claus did not pass us by.
The Methodist Sunday School entertainment held at the Pavilion Christmas eve was a most happy and delightful affair.
Mrs. M. A. Taylor is making arrangements to build at once on her lot recently purchased from the Land and Improvement Co.
Better buy a lot at San Bruno Park before they are all sold. For prices and terms apply to E. E. Cunningham, Postoffice building.
The Misses Ethel and Lillie Turner left Sunday on the steamer Santa Rosa for San Diego, where they will spend the next two weeks.
Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building.
Mrs. Naughton of Leavenworth, Kansas, arrived on Tuesday on a visit to her daughters, Mrs. Hawes, Mrs. Rogers and Miss Naughton.
On Saturday night a fire at the Baden Brickyard destroyed the sheds enclosing the drying kiln. The shed will be rebuilt with a larger capacity.
Archibald Dougan, employed as expert stone dresser for several years at W. P. Fuller & Co.'s, left for his home at St. Louis, Mo., on Monday.
The Baden Brick Company is making a success of the manufacture of hollow terra cotta brick. The fire of Saturday last will only delay work a few days.
Home music and the very best home entertainment at the Pavilion New Year's Eve by our home band. Be sure you attend and dance at this first ball of our band.
E. I. Banks of San Francisco will take the position with the Standard Electric Co. vacated by Mr. Inman and move into the Tyson cottage hitherto occupied by Inman.
E. E. Martin of the Grand Hotel has bought a fine ranch in Shasta county and will soon leave the boniface business to lead a life of independence upon his broad acres.
Mr. N. B. Inman, patrolman for the Standard Electric Company at this place, the past two years, has been transferred to Livermore, where he will act as patrolman and have charge of the substation of the Standard Co. at the latter place.
If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.
John Brandrup of this place and George Reilly of San Francisco have entered into a copartnership for the purpose of conducting the business of horsehoeing and blacksmithing. John says a little young blood will make things lively.
Many of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Martin met at their residence on Grand Avenue last Saturday evening, the occasion being two fold,

viz: to celebrate the formal opening of the New Electric Railroad, of which W. J. Martin is President, and to celebrate the 20th anniversary of their marriage.
The lawn was lighted by electric lights. The elegant private car "San Francisco" conveyed a large party of the officers of the United Railways, with their wives, from the city to Mr. Martin's residence, where refreshments were served and a most enjoyable evening was spent.
Vocal music by Mr. and Mrs. Pain-ton and instrumental music by Mrs. G. R. Sneath, Albert Horner and Jack Martin, added zest to the occasion.
Six games of progressive euchre were played for prizes. Dr. Atwood of San Francisco took gentlemen's first prize and Mrs. W. S. Taylor ladies' first prize. Mr. R. K. Patchell gentlemen's booby prize and Mrs. R. K. Patchell ladies' booby prize.
Mr. and Mrs. Martin were the recipients of many handsome presents.
About eleven o'clock p. m. the entire party boarded the San Francisco. General Manager Chapman installed Mrs. Martin as motorman and a tour of the line was made. The power of the modern air brake, with which the "San Francisco" is equipped, was never before so thoroughly and repeatedly appreciated by the passengers as on this occasion.
About midnight all departed to their homes with many well wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Martin.

NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.
Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.
A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed, for their accommodation.
An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.
Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.
Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.
Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.
An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:
Cottontail or Bush Rabbits, July 1 to Feb. 15.
Hunting with dogs one hour before or after high tide prohibited.
Deer, August 1 to October 1.
Trout, April 1 to November 1.
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.
The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.
The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.
Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Bitter Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:
Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Bitter Plover, October 15 to February 15.
Mountain Quail and Grouse, Sept. 1 to Feb. 15.
Doves, July 1 to Feb. 15.
Nate Deer, Aug. 1 to Nov. 1.
Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited.
Trout, April 1 to Nov. 1.
Steelhead (in tide water) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 1 to October 1.
Striped Bass, Three-pound limit, July 1 to Jan. 1.
Salmon, Oct. 16 to Sept. 1.
Lobster or Crawfish, Aug. 15 to April 1.
Shrimp, Sept. 1 to May 1.
Crabs, 6 inches across back, Oct. 31 to Sept. 1.
Turgeon and Female Crab, Prohibited.
Abalone, Less than 10 inches round.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The December water rate must be paid on or before the last day of December. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of January and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

FOR SALE.

At a bargain, one inside building lot, 50x140 feet, on sewer street.
One business lot and building suitable for boarding-house and paying a good rental.
Also other good real estate investments. Inquire for particulars, price and terms of E. E. Cunningham at P. O. building.

GIRLS OF MODERN FRANCE.

They Enjoy Much Greater Liberties than Did Their Mothers.

Up to quite a recent date French girls had been hedged about by conventions that restrained their liberties to a very great extent. In former years a member of the sex was not granted that liberty of thought and action which are looked upon as the right of every American girl. It was only after marriage that women attained these rights.
Forty years ago French parents thought marriage was not a proper subject for the thoughts of their daughters; flirtation—even as a word—was unknown in France. At that time simplicity in dress was the order of the day for young maidens, and even conferred a certain distinction, being carried as far as possible among the aristocracy. There were special light silks and inexpensive trinkets for young girls set with corals, enamels and pearls, among which the tiniest of diamonds would never have been tolerated any more than costly laces, furs or elaborate trappings.

At a glance it was easy to ascertain by the style of dress whether a young woman was married or not, whereas it is not by any means so easy now, the same satins, velvets, feathers and jewels being worn alike in both cases. And it is not any easier to guess from the behavior in society, for it may happen that the conversation is taken up and carried on by the girls in their desire to shine and to attract attention—the married ladies being silenced and ignored in the midst of the excitement and amusement artfully created by free sallies, unrestrained laughter and much attitudinizing.

No doubt the conventional restrictions of 40 years ago were somewhat excessive and kept French girls till after marriage in a state of prolonged childhood. Nevertheless, it remains to be seen whether the rapid change which has supervened is a real gain, for if it has remedied some evils of the old system it has also engendered new ones, and on that account many thoughtful French parents are now seriously disquieted about the future of their daughters.

MODERN AMAZONS.

One of the Most Noted of Them Was a Widow of a Filipino Patriot.

Women soldiers formed a considerable part of the King's army in Dahomey in former years, but since then there have been many female fighters in more civilized countries. During the recent insurrections in the Philippines women often took an important part in the campaign against the Spaniards, and even against the Americans.
La Senora de Rizal, widow of Dr. Jose Rizal, the Filipino patriot and martyr, whom the Spaniards executed, fled to the insurgent camp the day after the execution, and for months afterward held command of one of Aguinaldo's battalions. She was an Irish girl, daughter of an officer in the English garrison at Hong Kong, and knew more of army tactics than the average untrained Filipino officer, so her services were of much value.
In the battle of San Miguel, when the insurgents almost drove the Spaniards into Manila, she appeared on the firing line among the soldiers, several times discharging her rifle into the Castilian ranks, besides directing the fighting.

In Venezuela, during the late trouble with Colombia, women appeared in the ranks of both armies. They were mostly Indian wives of white men, who followed their husbands to the war. When the men dropped in action they picked up rifles and fought beside the male warriors. Some companies had as many as a dozen of these Amazons attached to them.
In Hayti women are also possessed of the martial spirit. On various occasions during the recent revolutions in that country the tide of battle has been turned by the participation of mothers, sisters and daughters of the soldiers.

A Novel Insurance Case.

A friend in Mobile, Alabama, writes that recently a young man in that section bought a large quantity of fancy, high-priced smoking tobacco, had it insured for its full value, smoked it up and then put a claim in for the insurance, stating that it had been destroyed by fire. The case was taken to court, the judge deciding in favor of the young smoker. Next, the insurance company had the young man arrested for setting fire to his own property, and the same judge ordered him to pay a fat fine and also go to jail.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

South San Francisco

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106 GRAND AVENUE

(Merriam Block)

PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES

Cosmetics for the Complexion and Hair.

Fancy Goods, Stationery, Candles, Cigars

Etc., Prices reasonable.

Tiekle your best One by purchasing a bottle of PERFUME or buy your mother a bottle of

"Jeromes' Hair Restorative" for Fifty Cents.

AYRES & COMPANY

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable steers not plentiful, selling at strong prices.
SHEEP—Are offered freely and being sold at steady prices.
HOGS—Hard hogs are in demand at firm prices.
PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.
LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are per lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.
CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 8½¢@8½¢; 2d quality, 8¢; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6¢@6½¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 5½¢@6¢; Thin Cows, 3¢@5¢.
HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 250 lbs, 5¢@5½¢; over 250 to 300 lbs, 4½¢@5¢; rough heavy hogs, 4½¢; hogs weighing under 130 lbs, 4½¢@5¢. Soft hogs not wanted.
SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 3½¢@4¢; Ewes, 3¢@3½¢. Spring Lambs, 4½¢@4½¢.
CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5¢@5½¢; over 250 lbs, 4½¢@4½¢.
FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.
BEEF—Market firm—First quality steers, 7½¢@7½¢; second quality, 6½¢@7¢; thin steers, 5½¢@6¢; first quality cows and heifers, 6¢@6½¢; second quality, 5½¢; third quality, 4¢@5¢.
VEAL—Large, 7¢@7½¢; medium, 7½¢@8¢; small, good, 8½¢@9¢; common, 6¢.
MUTTON—Market easy—Wethers, heavy, 8¢; light, 8½¢; Heavy Ewes, 6½¢@7¢; Light Ewes, 7½¢@8¢; Lambs No. 1, Heavy, 8¢@8½¢; Light, 9½¢@10¢.
DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8¢.
PROVISIONS—Hams, 12½¢@14¢; picnic hams, 9¢; Boiled Hams, skin on, 20½¢; skin off, 22¢.
BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 18½¢; light S. C. bacon, 17¢; med. bacon, clear, 11½¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 12¢@12½¢; clear, light bacon, 14¢; clear ex. light bacon, 14½¢.
BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$13.00; do, hf. bbl, \$6.75; Family, bbl, \$12.50; hf. bbl, \$6.50; Extra Mess, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf. bbl, \$6.25.
PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11½¢; do, light, 11½¢; do, Bellies, 11½¢; Clear, bbls., \$22.50; hf. bbls., \$11.50; Soused Feet, hf. bbls., \$5.25; 25-lb. kegs, \$2.10; kits, \$1.25.
LARD—Prices are per lb:
Tcs. ½-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s.
Compound 7 7½ 7½ 7½ 7½ 7½
Cal. pure 9 9½ 9½ 9½ 9½ 9½
In 3-bbl tins the price on each is ½¢ higher than on 5-lb tins.
CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.25; 1s \$1.20; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.25; 1s, \$1.20.

For a GOOD TIME When Going to
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Arctic Snug Saloon

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Gents' Furnishing Goods
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TAKE

THE PACIFIC TREE AND VINE FOR ALL THE FAMILY

NO home periodical so interests and so helps every member of the family as does The Pacific Tree and Vine. It makes the routine of every-day work easier; it has besides a great deal of instructive and interesting reading to please the mind as well as to save the hand. The Pacific Tree and Vine is not only an agricultural, live stock and poultry journal, treating of conditions as they exist on this coast, but it is a household magazine, publishing a great deal of usefulness, and something of entertainment. A thirty-six page monthly journal, handsomely printed and well illustrated. Subscription price, Fifty Cents.

WE GIVE IT! Having made arrangements with the publishers, we are offering this great monthly with the Enterprise for \$1.50 to every person paying one year's subscription in advance.

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Beer & Ice

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THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg,

United States, Chicago,

Willows and

South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—

THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

The Real Thing.

A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

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Building and Loan

Association.

Assets, - - - \$175,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary,

Redwood City, Cal.

SIERRA POINT HOUSE

First-Class Family Resort

SITUATED IN A BEAUTIFUL GROVE ON FAMOUS SAN BRUNO ROAD.

Only the Choicest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars Served.

Table First Class.

Family Parties and Picnics a Specialty.

JOS. McNAMARA, Prop.

THE NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION OF

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL

DICTIONARY

Excels in Vocabulary which is the most useful in size and contents. It is judiciously selected to exclude corruptions of good usage, and to avoid unintelligible technicalities.

Excels in Arrangement, giving words their correct alphabetical places. Each word begins a paragraph and is readily caught by the eye.

Excels in Etymologies. These are complete and scientific, and embody the best results of philology. They are not scribbled or crowded into obscure places.

Excels in Pronunciation which is indicated by respelling with the diacritically marked letters used in the schoolbooks, the sounds of which are taught in the public schools.

Excels in Definitions. They are clear, terse, yet complete, and are given in the order in which the word has acquired its shades of meaning. Many of the definitions are illustrated.

Excels in its Appendix which is a packed storehouse of useful knowledge.

Excels as a Working Dictionary. No other book embodies so much useful information, is so valuable and convenient for consultation, or so indispensable in the home, study, school, or office.

The International has 2364 quarto pages with 5000 illustrations. 25,000 new words and phrases have recently been added under the supervision of W. T. Harris, Ph.D., LL.D., U. S. Commissioner of Education.

LET US SEND YOU FREE

"A Test in Etymology" which affords a pleasant and instructive evening's entertainment. Illustrated pamphlet also free.

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IF YOU WANT

GOOD MEAT

As your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

ONCE TREASURE CITY.

PANAMA, CAPITAL OF REBELLIOUS ISTHMIAN STATE.

Three Centuries Ago It Was the Most Important Place in America—The Story of Its Pillage by Morgan, the Buccaneer.

If merely the independence of the little isthmiian state of Panama were involved in the recent upheaval, the world would take no interest in the revolution. The republic of Colombia, from which the Panamanians have seceded, is only about twice the size of the State of Texas and the rebellious state has only about 32,000 square miles of territory and less than 300,000 population. A conflict between the greater and the lesser governments would not arrest the attention even of



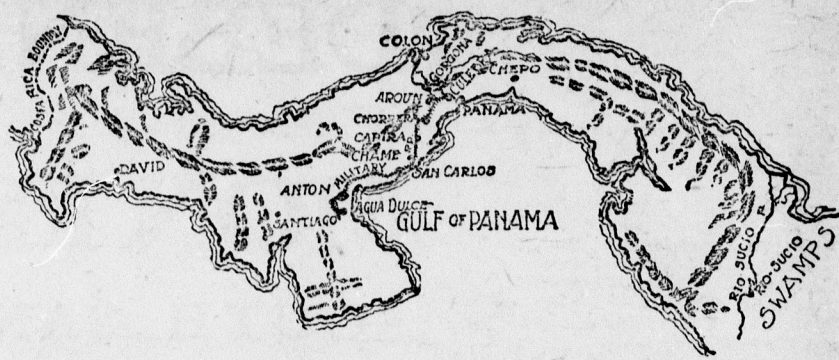
AN ISTHMIAN HOUSE.

this country, if in back of it were not the great question of the isthmiian canal.

The history of Panama is one long record of conquests and revolutions. In 1517 the Spaniards went in search of Panama, which they had heard the Indians mention frequently. They expected to see a city of gorgeous palaces, with roofs and pillars of solid gold. They found a little fishing village, a cluster of palm-thatched huts under the tropical sky, on the broad, white beach of the Pacific. They learned then that Panama, in the Indian language, signifies "place where many fish are taken." But the dusky hosts had strings of fine pearls, and in sixty years Panama became the most important city in America. A stream of treasures from Peru, Mexico, Guatemala and Honduras poured into the storehouses, to await the sailing of the royal treasure ships for Spain.

The territory now in rebellion was known as New Granada for many years and it has passed through many vicissitudes, both before and since the time the Spanish yoke was discarded.

The city of Panama, situated on the



MAP OF THE TERRITORY CONTROLLED BY NEW GOVERNMENT.

ransom. Twelve hundred men, English, French and Dutch, agreed to follow him, and he led them across the isthmus.

On the ninth day of their weary march the freebooters, from the lofty height which is still known as El Cerro de los Buceaneros, they described the shining steeples of Panama and the wide expanse of the Pacific. The gaunt crew, who during the march had fed on leather in the absence of anything else to eat, danced, shouted, embraced one another and finally lay down to sleep. While they slept, the people of Panama were in a panic. The churches were filled with women and children, who, huddled close to the altars and sacred images, wept and prayed; while through the livelong night the tramp of feet, the rattle and clang of arms and armor, resounded mingled with the neighing of horses and the bellowing of the wild oxen which were to be used against the enemy on the morrow. All too soon the day dawned upon the city. The pirates rose refreshed and, forming themselves into companies, advanced upon the town, sworn neither to give nor receive quarter. The Spanish forces, consisting of 400 horse, 2,400 foot and 2,000 wild oxen, advanced to meet them. The oxen proved unruly and did more injury to their allies than to the enemy; the plain upon which they maneuvered was soft and full of holes, which crippled the movements of the cavalry; in short, the bat-

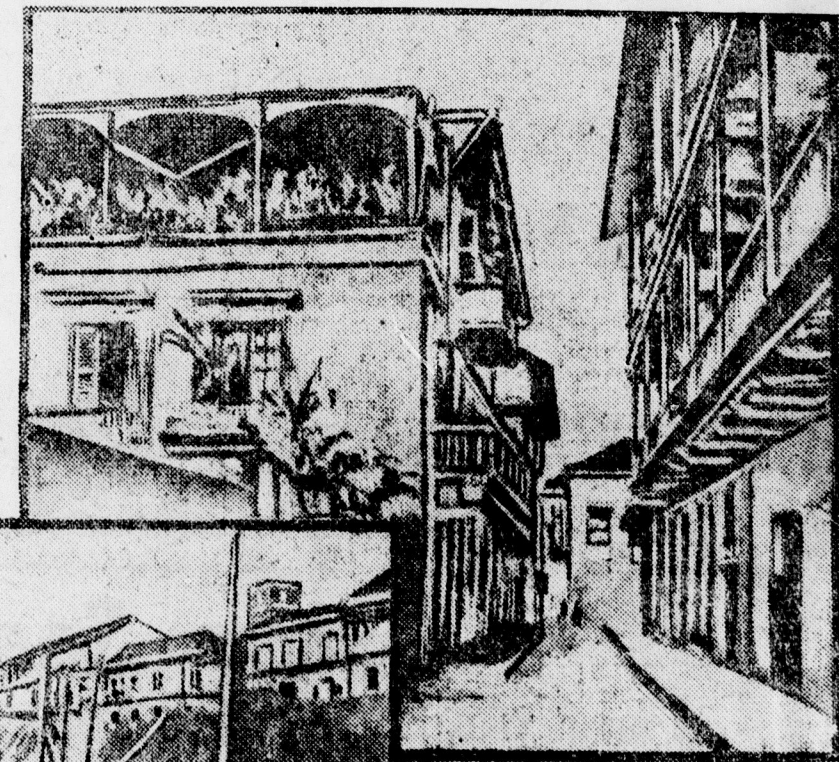
Great was the wrath of Spain at the tragedy of Panama. It was ordered that the city be rebuilt immediately and so strongly fortified as to be impregnable. The site chosen was a little peninsula at the base of the hill of Ancon, about two leagues from the old city. Its walls were of massive granite, from twenty to forty feet high, and over ten feet thick. Upon them strongly fortified watch-towers were placed at intervals of 200 or 300 feet. The city was divided from the mainland by a deep moat, and entrance was gained through three massive gates. So great was the cost of these magnificent fortifications that the Spanish council, when called upon to audit the accounts, grudgingly inquired whether the new city of Panama was girt by walls of silver or gold.

So through the shifting fortunes of two centuries the new city of Panama has lived and thrived.

LINCOLN'S METHOD.

How a Great Man Kept Out of Temptation's Way.

The facts in a heretofore unpublished story regarding Abraham Lincoln's high conception of his duty as a government official were obtained from the manuscript of the grandson of George Harrington, who was the First Assistant Secretary of the Treasury in the Lincoln administration and a great personal friend of the latter. Later Harrington was



United States Minister to Switzerland. The grandson occupies a position in the Treasury Department and is writing the memoirs of George Harrington. Shortly after Lincoln was sworn in he sent for Harrington and said to the latter: "Harrington, I want you to take entire charge of my personal finances. I will turn my salary check over to you every month, together with what other moneys I receive. You may invest them as you see fit. I don't want to know how you are handling the money, whether your investments are successful or failures. If there are any dividends I will sign for them from time to time, and will draw on you for my general household and personal expenses."

President Lincoln's purpose in thus transferring his private finances to the charge of another, with instructions that he be told nothing about what was being done with them, was to insure having his mind free from influences of a personal and pecuniary character in discharging the duties of his office. If his money was invested in a corporation that wanted government contracts, President Lincoln did not want to know it. Aside from avoiding the possible charge that he was promoting the affairs of corporations in which he was financially interested, he wanted to satisfy his own conscience that none of his official acts was influenced by the prospect of getting large dividends.

Lincoln had absolute trust and confidence in the integrity of Harrington, so much so that he refused to receive a single receipt for money turned over to his agent. That Harrington was true to his trust is evidenced by the fact that on the death of Lincoln he turned over to Judge David Davis, the administrator of the President's estate, the sum of \$62,000.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Her Luck.

"They say Miss Scaddisleigh's duke is young, handsome, and clever." "Dear me! That girl always did have such luck. We'll be hearing that he loves her next."—New York Herald.

Walking Craze of Paris.

Paris has the walking craze. In a recent race around the fortifications, a distance of 38 kilometers, or about 24 miles, there were 550 competitors.

Talk less and think more. This is good advice to give out, but hard to take.

MASCULINE HANDSHAKE HAS TAKEN THE PLACE OF THE FEMININE KISS.

THE newspapers are now chronicling the passing of the kiss. Of course, there may be some kisses still exchanged by unregenerate ones, but the kiss between women really seems a thing of the past.

Time was when one feminine met another feminine whom she knew, be it ever so slightly and be the place ever so inconvenient, that she kissed her, thus knocking her bonnet awry and severely rumpling her temper and her collar.

When women didn't kiss they glared at each other and said, frigidly, "How d'ye do," and then all the spectators knew a fight was on, and their respective friends took the principals aside and asked anxiously: "What did she say about you?"

Particularly was such osculation a habit with Southerners, and when the clans met, as at church in the country, when they hadn't seen each other for a week or more, the exchange of caresses was so general that even the men became involved sometimes, and the boys only escaped through running away and hiding in the tall grass back of the edifice.

Then the fashion changed, and really elegant people who were not more than second cousins to each other began presenting a cool and freshly powdered cheek for the kiss instead of the lips. This was commenced with a regard for hygiene, no doubt, but it was soon so satisfactory that two cheeks were always pressed together now, and there was no pretense at a warmer greeting.

This had an additional advantage in that one lady could not call another lady Judas when she merely presented her cheek and not her lips.

A little later it went out of fashion to salute each other warmly at all when two women met on the street or in a public place.

It was bruited about that demonstration in public was in bad taste, and so since there must be some way of welcoming a friend, the manly handshake came in.

There were some elderly ladies who disliked this as masculine and unfitting, and they persisted in pecking dutifully at the ears of their relatives, even when they met in the theater, but by far the majority of the sex took to the handshake as a diplomatic way out of trouble. You see it is very hard to reach the face of a person who wears a Gainsborough hat, while it is quite a simple matter to reach her hand.

And so there is no more kissing; at least, there isn't much. And it is quite beautiful to see the girls solemnly pressing each other's hands and asking after each other's health. But there is no lack of affection nowadays—dear me, no!—we are all quite as fond of each other as in the days of the perpetual kiss, and we are glad to be let down so easy in the matter of caresses.—Baltimore News.

RHODE ISLAND FISHHAWKS.

They Are Protected by the State at All Seasons.

The author of a recently published novel, the scene of which is laid in Rhode Island, refers to the fishhawk as "Rhode Island's best-loved bird." Perhaps that is a true assertion, although the succulent turkey comes in for a fair share of the esteem bestowed by this little State on the feathered tribe, while Mrs. McNally's hen is unquestionably Rhode Island's most distinguished bird, says the Providence Journal. Not to quibble, however, it may as well be admitted that the fishhawk is a popular bird in Rhode Island and in all likelihood no other species which flies gets as much protection at the hand of its State as does his majesty. The statute forbidding his molestation in or out of the breeding season is as rigidly enforced as that applying to short lobsters.

Barrington, Warren and Bristol, the three townships forming Bristol County, afford favorite haunts for fishhawk to nest. From the train and street cars can be seen here and there supported on the limb of a great pine tree, a mass of sticks, leaves and rubbish, which the birds have collected for a home.

They are as little particular where they build as to the material which they combine into their house and the top of an electric light pole or the steeple of a church is as acceptable as the breeziest tree which ever supported a bird. Down on Long Island Sound is a fishhawk's nest in the strangest place of all. Not far from the imaginary lines bounding Rhode Island, Connecticut and New York, there runs into the sound a long reef, which is marked a mile or so from shore by a spindle. The end sticking above the surface of the water for ten or dozen feet bears a basket-like arrangement, which has struck a fishhawk as an ideal place for a summer home and there it has reared, as it has for several seasons past, a flock of hungry young birds. The wind always blows around the spindle, but the waves never leap high enough to threaten the nest and for miles at the osprey's front and back doors stretches the ocean, teeming with the fish on which it preys. A more desirable location for such a habitation it would be almost impossible to find. No other fishhawk need apply, however, for the present occupant holds a life lease of the premises and is fully prepared to defend it against all comers.

Know the Limits.

The late William M. Evarts once discovered E. Delafield Smith, the well-known lawyer and corporation counsel of New York City, singing in church with all his heart. He whispered to a friend:

"Why, there is Smith singing 'I Want to Be an Angel.' I know he wanted to be district attorney, but I didn't know he wanted to be an angel."

The remark was repeated to Mr. Smith, and quick as a flash came the retort:

"No, I have never mentioned the matter to Evarts, knowing that he had no influence in that direction."

Alphabetically Answered.

A turn of the political wheel had placed the English Conservatives on top and lowered the Liberals.

Not long afterward a young and presumptuous member of the ruling government, who was sitting opposite a member of the defeated party at a London dinner party, took that time to say:

"Well, Mr. Blank, how do you like being an ex?"

"I should like it better if we had been succeeded by the y's" (wise), instantly retorted the Liberal.

Old Sol.

Though there are huge spots on the sun, there are no flies on it.—Pittsburg Gazette.

Some men make a living by letting their wives keep boarders.

DRUM CAPTURED AT BUNKER HILL.



One of the most valuable historical relics in the United States is a drum that sounded at the battle of Bunker Hill and saw service in some of the greatest encounters in the Revolution. It is now the property of the Richard A. Pierce Post, Grand Army of the Republic, of New Bedford, Mass. It is a snare drum, of British make, much larger than the same character of drum to-day. It was brought over to this country by a young English redcoat. He was killed at Bunker Hill, and the drum fell into the hands of the Continentals. Israel Smith, the grand-sire of Levi Smith, who presented the drum to the post, was the drummer in the famous Rhode Island company that stood the charge at Bunker Hill. Later, when the soldiers drew lots over the drum, young Smith became its possessor. Many a lusty charge Levi Smith beat on the drum during the long struggle that followed. Then, in 1812, young Israel Smith marched away with the old drum slung over his shoulder.

Unexpected Shrinkage.

It is generally understood that quality of mind and not size of body determines the place a man fills in the temple of fame; but two countrymen, of whom the New York Times tells, were evidently in doubt about it.

One day during the congressional career of Major General Joseph Wheeler two rural visitors were in the House gallery taking in the proceedings on the floor. One of them noticed the general flying about, as was his wont.

"Who's that little chap down there in front talking to the big fellow?" he asked of his companion.

"Blessed if I know," replied the other.

Some one sitting back of them ventured the information that it was General Wheeler, of Alabama.

"Well, I declare!" said the first one. "I've heard that a feller might be a good deal of a man at home, but when he comes to Washington he wa'n't so much of a heavyweight; but I didn't suppose they'd dwindle away like that."

A Literal Scholar.

Professor Ernest Huffcut, of the Cornell Law School, told an amusing story not long ago of a freshman who was called from the way of knowledge before his year was out.

The students had been answering questions in moot-court, and the subject under discussion was a cow which had been killed by a railway train. Each student was required to fill out a paper on the case.

"This brilliant youth," said Professor Huffcut, "wrote with all seriousness after 'Disposition of the Carcass,' 'Mild and Gentle.'"

Very Much a Millionaire.

Quizzer—Is he a multimillionaire? Whizzer—Oh, my, yes. In fact, he's so multi that he can afford to run over ordinary millionaires and then let his secretary attend to the damages.—New York Sun.

Golden Eagles Increasing.

Golden eagles are increasing in Scottish highlands, owing to the efforts made by large land owners for their preservation.

Busy men are usually so happy that they have no time to realize it.

Straighten Up

The main muscular supports of body weaken and let go under

Backache

or Lumbago. To restore, strengthen and straighten up, use

St. Jacobs Oil

Price 25c. and 50c.

THERE IS NO SLICKER LIKE TOWER'S FISH BRAND

Forty years ago and after many years of use on the eastern coast, Tower's Waterproof Oiled Coats were introduced in the West and were called Slickers by the pioneers and cowboys. This graphic name has come into such general use that it is frequently though wrongfully applied to many substitutes. You want the genuine. Look for the Sign of the Fish and the name Tower on the buttons.

MADE IN BLACK AND YELLOW AND SOLD BY REPRESENTATIVE TRADE THE WORLD OVER.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO, CAN.

Be cheerful for the happiness it gives other people.

Mem. for Good Health.
To-day drink some "Castlewold" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

A good name often cashes a check.

To Cure a Cough in One Day
Use Adams' Irish Moss Cough Balm. Prescribed by the best physicians for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. 25c. per box. At all druggists.

THE WORLD AROUND.

A new use for paper has been recently discovered in France. It is found that the substance makes excellent sails for yachts, fishing boats and smaller craft generally.

Fatima Sing Ipo, said to be the smallest person in the world, died suddenly at Beaumont, Texas. She was twenty-two years old, weighed fifteen pounds and stood twenty-eight inches high.

In the rectory garden of Pyrford, near Woking, England, there stands what is familiarly known as the missionary apple tree. The tree is a large one and of a good age, and has been so named for the reason that for many years past it has been the custom of the rector of the parish to collect the fruit, sell it in the best market and devote the proceeds to the missionary societies of the Church of England.

The experiment of paving the roads with straw has been tried with success by the farmers in Western America. Every autumn the roads are covered with dust, which, after the heavy rains, becomes thick mud, making travel hard for beast and man. After straw had been laid on the main thoroughfares to a depth of a foot or more, traveling became easy. Over three hundred miles of roads have thus been covered.

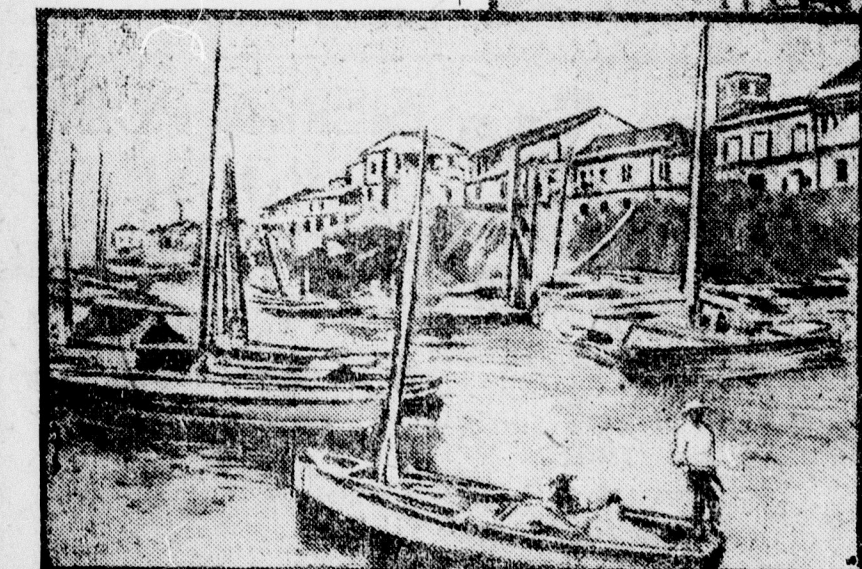
Persons aspiring to become bailiffs at Alnwick, in Northumberland, England, have to go through a curious and somewhat unpleasant ordeal. Before the election the various candidates ride up in a body to a horse pond, and there, dismounting from their steeds, plunge into the water and struggle as best they may to the other side. The music of a brass band cheers them during their struggles in the dirty water. This ancient custom dates from the reign of King John, who once paid a visit to the town in 1210 and found no fitting welcome prepared for him. The blame of this state of unpreparedness was fastened on the luckless bailiffs, who were promptly thrown into the horse pond by royal command.

GEESE CATCH FISH FOR HIM.

Canny Way in Which a Scotchman Gets His Dinner.

"An old Scotchman and neighbor of mine," says an enthusiastic angler from Rockland county, "has a method of taking fresh water fish which, to my way of thinking, excels all others for the ease, repose and success with which it is conducted. The fisherman living on the border of Rockland Lake desires, we will say, a mess of pike, perch or pickerel, with which the waters are amply stocked. Well, he simply goes out to his barn-yard and selects a big goose or a half dozen geese as the case may be, and ties a baited line about five feet long to their feet.

"On reaching the edge of the lake with a basket containing one or more geese the fisherman turns the birds in the water. The geese swim out and the old Scotchman lights his pipe and sits down. In a few minutes a fish sees the bait and seizes it, giving the goose a good pull. The bird starts for the shore at full speed, frightened half to death, dragging the fish upon the bank where it is unhooked."



SCENES IN THE NEW REPUBLIC OF PANAMA.

(The view at the right shows a street scene in the city of Panama, with its peculiar architecture. The one at the left shows the Bay of Panama.)

south coast, on a bay of the same name. The harbor is well protected, but shallow, so that large vessels cannot come nearer than two miles off shore. It became more important on account of the Panama Railroad, of which it is the Pacific terminus. Its wealth and prosperity are founded on a steadfast basis, but it is the romance of its past which makes it interesting. Woven into the history of the place is the story of Henry Morgan, the daring pirate, who, though the son of a rich Welsh yeoman, could find pleasure in naught save the roving

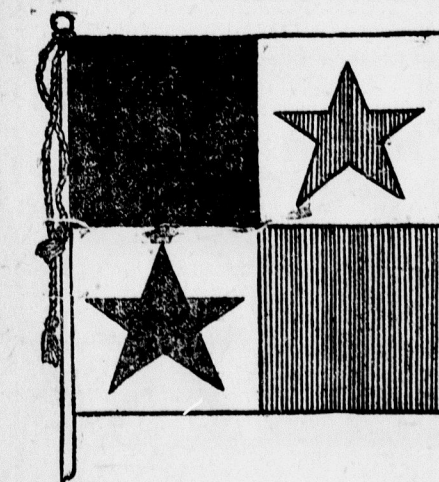
life of a buccaneer. He had run away from home in his youth and, shipping under a cruel master, had been sold into slavery in a foreign port. When he regained liberty, rage and bitterness filled his heart and revenge was the animus which led to his becoming the captain of a pirate fleet. Finally, emboldened by the unbroken success of the daring forays which had rendered his name the terror of the Spanish coast, the British buccaneer determined to descend upon the strong city of Panama and put it to sack and

ransom. Twelve hundred men, English, French and Dutch, agreed to follow him, and he led them across the isthmus. On the ninth day of their weary march the freebooters, from the lofty height which is still known as El Cerro de los Buceaneros, they described the shining steeples of Panama and the wide expanse of the Pacific. The gaunt crew, who during the march had fed on leather in the absence of anything else to eat, danced, shouted, embraced one another and finally lay down to sleep. While they slept, the people of Panama were in a panic. The churches were filled with women and children, who, huddled close to the altars and sacred images, wept and prayed; while through the livelong night the tramp of feet, the rattle and clang of arms and armor, resounded mingled with the neighing of horses and the bellowing of the wild oxen which were to be used against the enemy on the morrow. All too soon the day dawned upon the city. The pirates rose refreshed and, forming themselves into companies, advanced upon the town, sworn neither to give nor receive quarter. The Spanish forces, consisting of 400 horse, 2,400 foot and 2,000 wild oxen, advanced to meet them. The oxen proved unruly and did more injury to their allies than to the enemy; the plain upon which they maneuvered was soft and full of holes, which crippled the movements of the cavalry; in short, the bat-

le lasted but two hours, when the Spaniards fled and Morgan led his men through the gates of Panama. Then indeed it was woe to the vanquished! Men and women were remorselessly tortured to force them to reveal the whereabouts of their and their neighbors' treasure. Even tender children were not spared. Late in the afternoon of that dreadful day a fire broke out, and despite every effort to stay it the city was consumed. The pirates forced their wretched prisoners into the smouldering ruins to rescue the precious metals they might contain, driving them back if they came forth empty-handed, and greeting with ribald jeers and laughter the anguished cries of the scorched and maimed wretches.

For four weeks the buccaneers remained encamped around what had been Panama. At last, on February 24, 1671, Morgan and his men departed, carrying with them 175 pack animals laden with spoils, and 600 prisoners devoted to slavery or death in default of ransom. The Spaniards had looked forward to the departure of the pirates as some alleviation of their misery, thinking they might at least be unmolested upon the ruins of their homes. When they learned that even that poor consolation was denied them, a wall of agony arose, so piercing, so heartbroken, that even the pirates were moved to a semblance of pity; all but their leader.

The pirates marched away, dragging the wretched Spaniards with them. At Cruces a number of the captives were ransomed; the remainder were taken to Portobello, where all ransom was refused. Many of the unfortunates escaped eventually, for trouble broke out among their captors and Morgan, with his English supporters, stole away with the greater part of the booty and set sail in the dead of night, leaving his Dutch and French companies to console one another.



FLAG OF NEW REPUBLIC OF PANAMA.

life of a buccaneer. He had run away from home in his youth and, shipping under a cruel master, had been sold into slavery in a foreign port. When he regained liberty, rage and bitterness filled his heart and revenge was the animus which led to his becoming the captain of a pirate fleet. Finally, emboldened by the unbroken success of the daring forays which had rendered his name the terror of the Spanish coast, the British buccaneer determined to descend upon the strong city of Panama and put it to sack and

No Appetite

Means loss of vitality, vigor or tone, and is often a precursor of prostrating sickness. This is why it is serious. The best thing you can do is to take the great alterative and tonic **Hood's Sarsaparilla** Which has cured thousands.

The bugler who blew the charge for the light brigade at Balaklava died last year.

Slow mastication means rapid digestion.

Stops the Cough.

Adams' Irish Moss Cough Balsam cures in a day. Prescribed by all doctors and sold by all druggists. Guaranteed. 25c. 50c.

Friends grow apart when one advances and the other stands still.

Health for Ten Cents.

A lively liver, pure blood, clean skin, bright eyes, perfect health—Cascarets Candy Cathartic will obtain and secure them for you. All druggists, 10c. 25c. 50c.

Barry has cast many a poisoned arrow at many a climber.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

One hasty moment may bring haunted years to impulsive people.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known E. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by him.

West & Putnam, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Watson, Kline & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A boy's spending money should be earned by the boy.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 281 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Set a good example and mind your own affairs—no higher rules exist.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The world has moved from the stone age to the electric age.

To Break in New Shoes.

Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures hot, sweating, itching, swollen feet. Cures Corns, Ingrowing Nails and Bunions. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The summer girl with leisure for her lot is always ex-gaged.

He wasn't literary, hadn't any politics, couldn't tell a story. Did we try to lose him? Not much. He had three bottles of Old Gilt Edge Whisky in his grip.

Some men respect muscle more than they do piety.

Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, will supply you with Sun Flower Whiskey. Choice.

Sunshine is the best cure for threatened baldness.

We come to you with the finest line of whiskeys in the United States. Established since 1852. Old Kirk Whiskey. A. P. Hotaling & Co., 420 Jackson St., San Francisco, Cal.

When it is known that you have money in the bank you can commence to wear old clothes.

WINTER IS COMING BRINGING CATARRH

Every Catarrh sufferer dreads the coming of winter, for with the first breath of the "ice-king" this miserable disease is fanned into life and all the disgusting symptoms return. The nostrils are stopped up and the throat can be kept clear of mucous secretions only by continual hawking and spitting. Catarrh is a nuisance and source of annoyance, not only to the one who has it, but everybody else. The thick, yellow discharge from the head produces a feeling of personal defilement, and the odor of the breath is almost intolerable.

The catarrhal poison brings on stomach troubles and affects the Kidneys and Bladder. It attacks the soft bones and tissues of the head and throat, causing total or partial deafness, the loss of smell, and giving to the voice a rasping, nasal twang. No part of the body is secure from its ravages. Catarrh makes you sick all over, for it is a disease of the blood, and circulates all through the system, and for this reason, sprays, washes, inhalers, powders and salves have proven failures.

The way to cure Catarrh thoroughly and permanently is to cleanse the blood of the unhealthy secretions that keep the membranes of the body inflamed, and nothing does this so surely and promptly as S. S. S. As long as the blood is poisoned with Catarrhal matter the discharge of mucus and other disgusting symptoms of the miserable disease will continue. S. S. S. goes to the fountain source of the trouble and purifies and enriches the blood, and so invigorates and tones up the system that catching cold and contracting Catarrh is not so likely to occur. Keep the blood in order and winter's coming brings none of the discomforts of Catarrh.

Write us particulars of your case, and let our physicians help you get rid of it. We make no charge whatever for medical advice.

SSS

blood-tainting and stubborn disease. **THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.**

IN THE DAYS OF KING KELLY.

Some Baseball Deals Memorable in the History of the Game.

With the reported princely salaries to be drawn by some of the baseball players, whose services are in demand by both the National and American Leagues, the older fans are reminded of the deals of years gone by when King Kelly, John Clarkson and other players whose names are now but memories were the central figures in the baseball world. It was in 1885 that the baseball world was astounded by the purchase of Mike Kelly from the Chicago club by the Boston management, the sum of \$10,000 being paid the former club for "The King's" release.

This deal, gigantic as it was for one player, was beaten two years later, when Bob Carruthers was sold by Chris Von der Ahe of the St. Louis Browns to the Brooklyn club, also of the American Association, for the magnificent sum of \$14,250. This record for the sale of players is still unique in baseball lore. Carruthers was then attached to Comiskey's twirling staff, and had been the mainstay of the Browns for the three seasons when they won the pennant in the association. Then the Brooklyn club determined to get into the race, and offered great sums to President Von der Ahe for some of his stars, among them Carruthers.

When the deal was finished the sum of \$8,250 in cash was paid for the sale of the release of the pitcher, and a bonus of \$1,500 was paid to him for signing with the Eastern team, as well as a salary of \$4,000 for the season being given to him. In addition to this, it cost Brooklyn \$55 additional salary to carry out the deal, making a total of \$14,250 expended in securing this star.

The Boston-Kelly deal, which created a great stir at the time, and is remembered by every old-time fan in the country as one of the great events and landmarks of the game, cost Boston the sum of \$10,000 for the release of the player. Then a salary of \$4,000 was guaranteed him for the season, making a total of \$14,000. While the Brooklyn club was strengthening, with the purpose of weakening the Browns that the pennant would go east the following year, they persuaded Von der Ahe to part with a couple more of his stars for goodly sums, Dave Foutz being sold for \$5,500 and Bushong for \$500 loss.

Stories vs. the Real Thing. "Yes," said a young man, "I've quit, and I want to say that I think these stories of the way men get ahead in the world are all fairy stories. I've tried the methods and know."

Only a few days ago I read about Tom L. Johnson making his first big hit with the manager of a street railroad by picking up the scow iron he found lying around. 'You're the kind of a careful man I want,' said the manager, and he promoted him right away. That was enough for me, so I began picking up things whenever the boss was near.

"What are you doing?" he demanded yesterday.

"There's no use letting these things go to waste, sir," I answered, for that's what Tom Johnson said.

"Of course not," he said, "and we hire men for a dollar a day to do just that class of work. But we can't afford to have clerks wasting their time over it. Hump yourself back into the office now or I'll have you on the payroll as a day laborer."

"So I quit. Somehow things don't seem to happen in real life the way they do in print."

People are never so careless as when they have a big lot of explosives around.

COULD NOT HEAR THE TICK OF A CLOCK.
Watson, Pa., July 13, 1903.
Dear Sir: I have used S. S. S. for Catarrh of the inner ear, and have found it an excellent remedy for same. I had been troubled with this disease for years and tried many things in an effort to get relief, but nothing did me any permanent good until I began S. S. S. I had a discharge from my ear and my hearing was so badly affected that I could not hear the tick of a clock. I was in bad shape when I began your medicine. S. S. S. has done away with the discharge and my hearing has been wonderfully improved; so much so that I can now carry on a conversation in an ordinary tone, whereas a year ago this was impossible.

Your medicine has done me a world of good and I do not hesitate to give it the credit it deserves.

W. F. KRUMHINE.

NO SIGN OF CATARRH IN THIRTEEN YEARS.

Krebs, Ind. Terr., Aug. 1, 1903.

Dear Sir: About thirteen years ago I used your remedy for Catarrh. I had been troubled with it for about nine years, but since taking S. S. S. I have never been troubled with it. I feel able to recommend S. S. S. as a sure cure for Catarrh.

T. MILLWEE.

PHYSIOLOGICAL ERROR.

"It says in this paper that a fellow wot broke out o' jail was shot through de y-i-a-l-s. Wot does that mean?"

"Trough de victuals. Dey must a plugged him in de stomach."

"But dey had chased him two days an' he hadn't had not'in to eat."

"Den de paper's wrong. It oughter said he yas shot trough de appetite."

—Kansas City Journal.

The lantern-jawed man isn't necessarily a brilliant conversationalist.

If a man lengthens his nights he shortens his days.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



EAR and fret are spiritual fevers. Saving souls is saving society. Marking time marks no progress. Souls cannot be fed by smartness. A strong breath reveals a weak head. Some of the most effectual prayers have been made with the feet.

Pleasure is a bubble that never lasts as long as it takes to make it.

God determines our discipline not by our deserts, but by His designs.

The power of man can hang no weight on the pendulum of time.

There are many things in which our senses are like a sun-dial at night.

When the church becomes a market it is ruled by the greed of the mob.

He is a fool who loses God's crown of glory for man's crumbs of gold.

True prayer is more likely to transform our wills than to change God's.

There is a difference between being overcome of sin and coming over to sin.

When men have a patent on a creed it is always one of their own invention.

The greater the vanity of man's pretensions the more vain he will be of them.

Men who think of life in terms of stock-raising are working hard to turn this world into a barn-yard.

Heaven is so much higher than hell that we might as well give up the plan of being able to toboggan into the city.

UGANDA VILLAGES.

Cleanly Surroundings of the Inhabitants of East Africa.

The villages and huts of the natives of Eastern Africa are described by Major Austin in "With Macdonald in Uganda" as being generally well and substantially built. The villages are surrounded by a high wall and a deep ditch. Entrance is obtained only in two or three places by means of causeways across the ditch at re-entering angles of the wall, from which they are well flanked on both sides. The actual doorway is strongly barricaded by logs.

The interior of the villages is kept scrupulously clean, but the same can hardly be said for the exterior surroundings of the wall. Within the enclosure plantations of bananas and tobacco are frequently grown, so that in the event of a siege the food supply is assured. The huts and granaries are constructed of neat wickerwork, the granaries raised from the ground on piles, and the huts dome-shaped erections of twigs and wattle with raised glass roofs. They are very snug inside and beautifully clean, although very dark. The only light and ventilation is by way of the low entrance, which is not more than two and a half feet in height. Outside this entrance is generally a low veranda, under which the women work and grind their flour.

The young men of these settlements are smart-looking fellows, with their hair done up in a quaint form of chignon behind, fitting close to the head and well-plastered down with what appears to be gray clay, which is baked hard by the sun. Into this they generally stick an ostrich-feather or two, and also a long curved piece of thin brass wire with a white "blob" of wool at the end, which bobs backward and forward over their heads as they walk. The lower lip is pierced, and a quill or a long, thin, flat piece of brass is inserted, with perhaps a bead or two attached to the end. The whole hangs perpendicularly from the lip.

The older men present a more sober aspect, the most striking thing about them being their head-dress, which consists of a long flat bag, so to speak, of hair which is worked almost into the consistency of felt, and is attached to their own hair. This mass is the hair of their forefathers, and in some cases hangs from the back of the head almost down to the waist. On the inner side there is an opening into this bag, which is used as a receptacle for carrying tobacco, snuff and small articles.

All or Nothing.

Mme. Patti has her own way of dealing with managers. On one occasion, for instance, the late J. H. Mapleson found himself in difficulties, the receipts not coming up to his expectations.

Mme. Patti refused to don the costume for her part until the fee was in her hand. Mr. Mapleson gave her half the sum due, on account. Thereupon the prima donna put on one shoe.

Finally, with prodigious efforts, the manager collected the balance. Mme. Patti put on the other shoe and the performance proceeded.

Physiological Error.

"It says in this paper that a fellow wot broke out o' jail was shot through de y-i-a-l-s. Wot does that mean?"

"Trough de victuals. Dey must a plugged him in de stomach."

"But dey had chased him two days an' he hadn't had not'in to eat."

"Den de paper's wrong. It oughter said he yas shot trough de appetite."

—Kansas City Journal.

The lantern-jawed man isn't necessarily a brilliant conversationalist.

If a man lengthens his nights he shortens his days.

PE-RU-NA PROTECTS THE LITTLE ONES

Against Winter Catarrh In Its Many Phases

Neglected Colds in Children Often Bring Disastrous Results.

Peruna should be kept in the house all the time. Peruna should be kept in every house where there are children.

Don't wait until the child is sick, then send to a drug store. Have Peruna on hand—accept no substitute.

Pe-ru-na Protects the Entire Household Against Catarrhal Diseases.

As soon as the value of Peruna is fully appreciated by every household, both as a preventive and cure of catarrhal affections, tens of thousands of lives will be saved, and hundreds of thousands of chronic, lingering cases of disease prevented. Peruna is a household safeguard.



ALICE SCHAFER.

Mrs. J. M. Brown, Dunnegan Springs, Mo., writes:

"My little daughter three years old was troubled with a very bad cough which remained after an attack of catarrhal fever. She has taken one bottle of Peruna through which she has obtained a complete cure. She is now as well as happy as a little girl can be. When our friends say how well she looks I tell them Peruna did it."

In a later letter she says: "Our little daughter continues to have good health."

Mrs. Schafer, 436 Bope Ave., St. Louis, Mo., writes: "In the early part of last year I wrote to you for advice for my daughter Alice, four years of age. She has been a puny, sickly, ailing child since her birth. She had convulsions and catarrhal fevers. I was always doctoring until we commenced to use Peruna. She grew strong and well. Peruna is a wonderful tonic; the best medicine I have ever used."

"I was in a very wretched condition when I commenced to take Peruna. I had catarrh all through my whole body, but thank God, your medicine set me all right. I would not have any other medicine."

Peruna cured my baby boy of a very bad spell of cold and fever. He is a big healthy boy fifteen months old. I have given him Peruna off and on since he was born. I think that is why he is so well. I cannot praise Peruna enough. We have not had a doctor since we began to use Peruna—all praise to it.—Mrs. Schafer.

Be Sure to Have Pe-ru-na on Hand During the Inclement Months of Fall and Winter.

Croup, capillary bronchitis, and articular rheumatism are the special banes of childhood. These all alike result from catching cold.

One child catches cold and scares its mother into hysterics by having croup in the dead of night.

Another child catches cold, develops a stubborn cough that will not yield to ordinary remedies. The parents are filled with forebodings.

Still another child catches cold and develops that most fatal malady of childhood, capillary bronchitis. The doctor is called, pronounces the case pneumonia, and if the child is lucky enough to live it has developed weak lungs from which it may never recover.

And yet another child catches cold and articular rheumatism is the result.

ankles, knees, wrists and elbows become suddenly swollen and painful. A long disastrous illness follows. The child may live and become convalescent, a miserable invalid of valvular disease of the heart. All of these mishaps are the direct result of neglected cold. Peruna is the safeguard of the family. If a child catches cold, Peruna should be used immediately.

A few doses of Peruna and a child's cold is gone. The apprehension of the parents flees away. The household is free from fear once more.

If you do not receive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Pe-ru-na Kept in the House for Five Years.

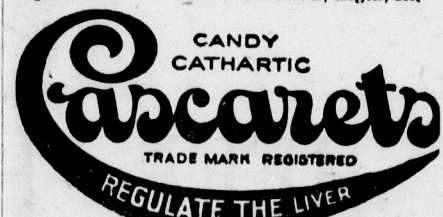
Mr. Albert Lietzmann, 1506 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes:

"I am only too glad to inform you that I am feeling splendid and have never felt better in my life. Through the advice of a friend I tried Peruna, and am glad to say it cured me to perfection. I began to tell a friend about Peruna the other day and I had no sooner commenced than he told me his folks have kept Peruna in the house for the last five years. I am sure I wouldn't be without it. Mother also uses it to keep herself in good health."

Ask Your Druggist for Free Pe-ru-na Almanac for 1904.

INSOMNIA

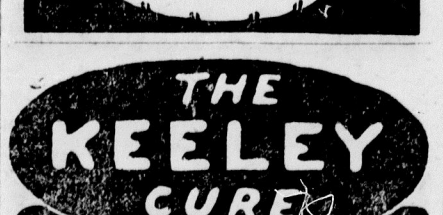
"I have been using CASCARETS for insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for over twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all they are represented." THOS. GILLARD, Egin, Ill.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripes. 10c. 25c. 50c. CURE CONSTIPATION. Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 316 NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.



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THE KEELEY CURE IS THE ONLY GENUINE Cure for Liquor, Tobacco and Drug Addictions. There are thousands of men who have been saved by it who are glad to tell what they know about it. Send us for free particulars. THE KEELEY INSTITUTE 170 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

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We retail Groceries at wholesale prices. If you are tired of paying two prices for your supplies send us a list of your needs and let us submit you prices. We are leaders in all good things to eat and drink.

1049 Market St., San Francisco, California

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To induce you to try our own brands of East India Coffee, High Grade Teas and Baking Powder

LOOK AT THIS A Christmas Gift for Everyone

40 lbs. Granulated Cane Sugar	\$1.00
8 lbs. East India Coffee	2.00
4 lbs. Green, Black or Mixed Tea	2.00
16 lbs. Best Carolina Rice	1.00
5-lb Can Alhambra Baking Powder	1.00
20 Bars Crystal White Soap (Equal to Ivory)	1.00
Total	\$8.00

ALL THESE GOODS ARE THE VERY BEST

We make but a small profit on the above. But we want to get your trade. Send us Eight Dollars and we will deliver this order free to any depot within 100 miles of San Francisco. You may add any amount of goods you wish to the above, but this combination order must be taken as it is.

THIS OFFER HOLDS GOOD UNTIL FEB. 1st

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G. T. JONES & CO.

An Up-to-Date Mail Order House 2 & 4 CALIFORNIA ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. Corner Market Street

In order, ing these goods ask for the Eureka Combination List

The Biggest College in the West, because it is the Best College

SAN FRANCISCO BUSINESS COLLEGE

1236 MARKET STREET, S. F.

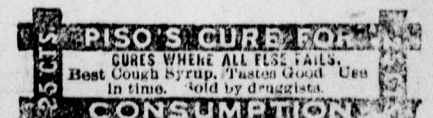
Send for Photo of our Actual Business Department

S. F. N. C. No. 52, 1903.

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24 Post St. S. F. Send for Catalogue.

The old, reliable College of the Pacific Coast. The largest, the oldest, the best Students from all over the world.



PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and Seven Miles of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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